TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

ALL THROUGH THE DAY.

"Be the day never so long,
It ringeth at last unto even song."
—Queen Elizabeth's *Book of Hours.*

All through the day, my love, watching thine eye,
Holding thy hand in mine, I will be nigh;
I cannot cheer thee, love, yet will I stay;
I will be near thee, love, all through the day.

All through the day, my love, seeking in vain
Wings for the hours that pass weighted with pain;
All things are drear to thee, nothing is gay;
Yet I am dear to thee, so I will stay.

All through this day of ours, though it be long,
Open for us no flowers, wakens no song;
Be dews the autumn leaf, withers the rose,
All through this day of ours, unto its close.

Worn is thy frame, my love, wan is thy cheek,
Low are thine accents, and broken and weak,
Yet sweet is our silence, the words that we say
Are sweet, as I sit by thee all through the day.

All through the day, my love, all through the day,
Steals the swift shadow on, life flits away;
Soft will our sleep be then, happy and light,
All through the night, my love, all through the night.

—*Dora Greenwell.*

Our Story Teller.

Written for the Toledo BLADE.

A FILE OF INFANTRYMEN.

"For Three Years, or During the War."

At Home in a Shelter Tent, and Abroad with "Three Days' Rations and Forty Rounds of Ammunition."

BY JOHN McELROY,
Author of "Andersonville: A Story of Southern Prisons."

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CHAPTER XXXVIII.

O'NEIL'S GOOD RESOLUTION ON BECOMING A LIEUTENANT—AND HOW SPEEDILY THEY CAME TO NAUGHT.

"Me a Scond Leftinant!" said O'Neil to Walter after parade was dismist, and they were sgain in the Company quarters. "Howly Mother sind us grace! but how this'll warm the cockles in the me old father's heart in Balinchlig when he hears of it. It'll make him fale prouder than the O'Nale himself. Be me sowl, Oi'd give a year's pay to walk roight into the ould shebeen where he sits ivery ay venin' smokin his poipe an' sippin' his mouthful o' potteen fwat has niver sayne the cogly oye of a ganger, wid me illegant blue uniform on, all so bold Not a red coat in all the country wud be lukt at as long as I wuz in soight, so they wuldent!"

"The Major presents his compliments, and desires to see Lieutenant O'Niel at headquarters," said an orderly, coming up at this moment and saluting.

"'Presints his compliments, and desoires to say Leftinant O'Nale,'" said O'Neil, imitating the orderly's tones, and with a wink of intensest satisfaction to Walter and Stock. "D'ye moind that now? There's a very ividont improvement in the language used at headqusrters. The last toime they did me the honor to address me they wanted to know why in the divil's name that red headed Oirish Sergeant cuddent kape thim min from straggling? whin Oi hvd just knocked Mississippi down wid me gun barrel, for not stayin' in loine. But now it's 'presints his compliments to Leftinant O'Nale, and desoires his prisince.' Well, O'll not be hard hearted; O'll g'o up an' say the Major, since he is pinin' for me company. Sergeant Armistage [with a great deal of unction on the Sergeant, as if he would generally communicate to Walter some of the pleasure he felt in the airing of his new title] 'Sergeant Armitage, you will take charge of the company until me return, sir,' and he stalxt off to headquarters with the stiff dignity of a Field Marshal.

He returned in a little while, his joy more palpable on his kindly, honest face even than its freckles. The interview at headquarters had been very satisfactory. His name would be immediately sent on to the Governor for a commission as Second Lieutenant, and upon the receipt of the same he would be regularly mustered as a commissioned officer, and begin to draw pay as such.

"If there's any one thing Oi despoise above another," said he confidentially to Walter as they were going to bed after tattoo, "it's a man becoming over proud jist because he's got a little lift in the wurrld. A man—and especially if he's got that in him to make him worthy to be an officer and a jintleman,—should have a timper so syvin and foicely regulated as to be supayrior to the accidints of fortune and take the good and bad wid ayqual calmness. Now, Oi'm quoite determined that me puttin' on shoulder-straps shall not make the sloightest charge in me conduct towards any body, unless it'll be that Oi'll be still more tolerant an' patient wid all the mia."

At this moment the tent flap was raised, and the bushy head of Sam Biffin, the worst grumbler in the company, appeared thru the opening. He said:

"See here, O'Neil, I'd like to know who in blazes is in charge of this company? If you're pretendin' to be, as I hear you are, I wish you'd tend to your business, and see that we git some blankets, *sometime.* Now, Company D has officers that 'mount to something, an' they have all the blankets they want, and more, too. If I set up to be an officer, an' went 'round puttin' on frills on that account, I'd try to be one, an' look out for my men, instid of layin' on my back in a tent, an'——"

"Here, Sergt. Armitage, git up instantly, an' put on your soide-arms, an' take this spalpane to the Guard House," roared O'Neil in a perfect tempest of rage; "did you iver hear such insolence to a supayrior officer? Be me loife, he's the most disrespectful villain Oi iver saw. He talks to me—me, the officer in command of his company, as if Oi was his ayqual—the ayqual of a blackguard loike him.] Be the Vargin, its rank mutiny! Min have tin shot for less! Away wid him! Mebbe a noight in the Guard House will tache him to spake wid proper respect to his commandin' officers. If that don't Oi know something that will."

The next day Private Biffin stoned for his ill timed strictures by digging up a peculiarly difficult red oak stump, at the edge of the regimental parade ground.

Karl's case did not progress as hopefully as the Regimental Surgeon wisht, and that gentleman began to fear that unless it were treated better than it could be in the uncomfortable and poorly supplied regimental hospital it might develop into some fatal brain disorder, so he ordered him back to Cairo for treatment, much to Karl's disgust, who was neither inclined to leave his comrades, whom he believed were now on the eve of delivering the last crushing blow to the Rebellion, to be followed by a triumphant return home nor yet to sbandon his chances for another meeting with the fair Rebel who captured his affections. But the Surgeon was a despot, as all Surgeons had to be at times, and Karl was carried to the hospital boat by his comrades. The dignity of a commissioned officer would not admit of Lieut. O'Neil's taking hold of the corner of the stretcher, but he rendered still more essential service in stalking alongside of it, and withering with an energetic expletive one of the bearers, who stumbled in a hole, and by so doing gave Karl a severe wrench.

As for the Rebel Segeant, he had ben summarily removed some days before, while in the midst of pouring into Karl's weary ears the genealogy and family history of the Randalls, who were the next after the Randolphs to unite their for tunes with that of the Athertons.

O'Neil and the rest would not allow the hospital attendants on the boat to carry Karl up into the long cabin, whither he was directed to be conveyed, but did this duty for him themselves, and personally consigned him to the care of one of the lady volunteer nurses, who had come thither from the North to assist in caring for the wounded, and they accompanied the deliverance to her with encomiums upon the patient that made poor Karl blush to the roots of his fair hair. His face was enuf to win her womanly sympathy, and his comrades saw that there was no need of admonitions to secure for him the best attention she could fgive him. They left him with an affectionate good-by, and many injunctions to write as soon as possible.

O'Neil had spoken his adieus and started to go, when he suddenly turned as pale as his sun-burned ruddiness would allow, for the sound of a too female familiar voice struck upon his affrighted ear:

"I know that voice," it said; "I'd know it among all the min in the wurrld. It's me promised husband, that I've bin a-hunting for for weeks." "O, Pathrick," she sobbed, flinging her compact form upon his brest with an impetus that made him brace himself to keep from falling, "I've found ye at last, hev I?" I was so feart that ye were kilt, and that I was left a lone widdy once more, afore I had married again."

The lady nurses gazed upon the scene with real womanly sympathy, as the devlopment of a tender romance.

"Quite evidently a pure little idyl of love among the lowly," said one, as she removed her glasses to wipe her moistened eyes

"No doubt a mature Gabriel and Evangeline, with Hibernian variations," said another, who had laid down a copy of Longfellow's poems, when she rose to her feet.

"Irish are always so warm hearted and emotional," said a third, who was evidently of a generalizing turn of mind.

The wounded coast their groans and turned to watch the two.

O'Neil knew nothing of the sympathy. He only felt that he was being made extremely ridiculous, and to be made ridiculous now—when "an officer and a gentleman" in the United States service was unendurable. He said in an undertone, charged with supprest exasperation, as he vainly tried to loosen her sinewy hands from their clasp about his neck:

"O, for the luv of God! don't make a sare nere afore all these payple. Recollect yersilf, do!"

"An, I heerd they'd made ye a Liftinant," she said, clinging the closer the more he attempted to remove her, "but I didn't know whether it was afore or afther ye wuz dead. But the Saints be praised, ye're alive an' sound, an' I'll niver lose sight of ye agin."

"Ay, but ye will, tho!" said he, his temper rising rapidly. "Biddy, don't make a fool of yersilf an' me, to. Take yer arms away now, an' behave loike a dayclint, respectable wooman, can't ye?"

"No. Ill not lave ye—I'll not go a fut away from ye agin until we're married. I've had such a world of worry an' trouble on your account sence I last saw ye, that I'll not risk losin' ye agin until ye are laygally mine. An' I'm sure I deserve to be a Liftinant's wife as much as iver a woman in the world did. I've worn mesilf to a shadow a grievin' for ye."

"A pretty substantial shadow, I should say," thot Walter; 'not less than 209 pounds of firm bone and muscle."

"O'll hev no more of this nonsense," said O'Neil, now thoroly enraged. "Sit ye down there an' behave," and wrenching her arms from his neck he took her by the shoulders, and fet her down in a chair with a force that made the chandeliers in the cabin jingle.

"Why, he's a strong armed barburian," said the lady with the eye glasses.

"Hasn't a particle of the innate chivalry of nature's noblemen," said the one who had been reading Longfellow.

"The Irishmen are frequently brutes to their women," said she that was given to generalizations.

"Can hardly be said to be dying with anxiety to get married," said a wounded man.

He bolted out of the cabin, half blind with rage, and rusht down the forward steps for the shore. At that unfortunate moment there was coming up the stairs such a one as stirred the mettlesome *Hotspur* to wrath:

Neat, trimly dr st
Fresh as a bridegroom; and his chin new reapt
Showed like a stubble land at harvest home;
He was perfumed like a milliner.

A jaunty, gold-embroidered cap set upon his curling locks, and a natty semi-uniform showed him to be one of those purely ornamental attaches of the staff, who flocked to Shiloh after the contest, with the best leads of sanitary stores, nurses, physicians, etc., to make a show of doing something to justify their uniforms and commissions. O'Neil's brawny shoulder caught his trim form at the head of the stairs, and the next instant he was rolling in the dirt at the foot. O'Neil did not comprehend what had happened, but imagining that the dandy had struck him for some reason, he gave his prostrate form such a kick in passing as would have wrecki it, had it not been providentially received on the part that nature seems to have thotfully provided for such attentions.

A half dozen of the boat guards sprang forward to arrest O'Neil, but they went down before his mighty fists like ninepins, the one who attempted to bar his passage of the gang plank being sent floundering into the water. But the patrol from the shore came up, and he was forced to yield and march off a prisoner.

A few days later a court martial was convened, at which the staff officer who seemed badly enuf damaged to have past thru the thickest of the fight on Sundsy, appeared and prest against O'Neil the charge of a malicious assault upon a superior officer. He acted as if nothing less than shooting his assailant would satisfy his wounded dignity. But the court-martial contented itself with revoking the application for a commission for O'Neil and reducing him to the ranks.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

QUEER CONDUCT OF A SHEEP BELL—STOCK'S CAREER AS A SHEPHERD GIVES HIM SOME KNOWLEDGE THAT COMES INTO GOOD PLAY—AN INGENIOUS ATTEMPT TO CAPTURE A PICKET POST FOILED.

The Regiment had gone well out to the extreme front in the slow advance upon Corinth that followed the battle of Shiloh, and it was Company A's day on picket. A little squad, of which Walter had charge, and in which were O'Neil and Stock—the former still a private—was posted on a knoll, detacht from and considerably in advance of the main picket line. The day had been pleasant, and past without incident, until sundown. The their position had been chosen with express reference to the greater view it commanded, the prospect from it was closely circumscribed by the woods and the dense underbrush. Still it was the best on that part of the line, and none other admitted of seeing so far. They had peered anxiously all day into the woods in front of them for signs of the enemy, but without result. Everything was as peaceful and serene as in a similar bit of Northern woods on a bright May day. Cat birds called and screamed, bluebirds warbled plaintively, woodpeckers clattered on the trunks of dead trees, and solemn turkey buzzards sailed gravely around, stopping occasionally to perch upon the highest branches, as if to sniff up and enjoy the stench that rose from the thousands of new graves on the neighboring battlefield.

Occasionally there floated to the ears of the squad the drowsy tinkle of a sheep bell, as if flocks were grzaing a mile or so in front of them. Walter accepted this to mean that there was none of the enemy in that section, for he knew the improbability of a flock of sheep being allowed to graze undisturbed in the neighborhood of a body of soldiers.

Stock listened to the bell, too, but with a rising appetite for fresh mutton. He listened and remembered all the delicious meals of that kind of meat he had had in the past; listened until his mouth watered over the pictured possibilities of a change in the tiresome menu of the camp that might be made with a single sheep.

It was likely that there were plenty of lambs in the flock, and what could be nicer than a Spring lamb? But the orders were strict against leaving the post, and especially against going outin front, where there was a possibility of being pickt up by the enemy's scouts, so Stock had to content himself with listening and longing. Soon he was delighted to notice that the sound of the bell was coming nearer. It came steadily on until it was so near that he began to contemplate a disobedience of the orders by a rush out to the flock, and he was on the point of asking O'Neil to accompany him, when a little eccentricity in the tinkle of the bell caused him to stop. Noticing the rest to keep perfectly still, he listened again intently.

"I've tuk keer of sheep all my life," he said, in an explanstory way to Walter and O'Neil, "and I've listened to sheep bells purty nearly every hour that I've bin awake. But I never heerd any bell like that e're one. If there's a wether packing it he's the queerest animile I ever heerd on."

Inspired by these doubts the rest listened more carefully, and were not long in coming to the conclusion that there was certainly something very peculiar in the movements of that bell-wether. By this time the sound had advanced to the very edge of the woods, and to within 100 yards of the picket post.

"I'm a goin' to fire at that bell, anyway," said Stock, bringing his musket to his face. "If I hit it and it's a sheep, we'll hev some stewed mutton fur supper. If it ain't a sheep, why, we'll find out what it really is, which'll be something."

He fired. There was a very un-sheep-like exclamation in the thicket, and a confused tinkle of the bell.

Then a yell and a rattle from about 50 Rebel muskets replied. The bullets sang savagely, but the boys had sought cover almost involuntarily when Stock fired, and not one was struck. They returned fire, and a lively skirmish began. The reserve came up at double quick, and threw its fire into the brush. Then all became quiet there—the Rebels had gone. An advance was made into the thicket. One dead man was fouad, and one lying across a low fence, groaning from a shattered thigh bone. Around his neck still hung a small sheep bell. The level rays of the setting sun came thru a rift in the trees and fell full upon the man's face. Walter recognized the features of Dick Morgan.

Thus an ingenious scheme to slip upon and capture a picket post had come to a disastrous conclusion.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"Hand Around the Washrag."

Cincinnati Gazette.

Here is a story vouched for by an estimable lady of Mt. Auburn. A few days ago her attention was attracted to the singing of a hyma tune in front of the house by a number of children. The words struck her as a little bit out of the ordinary style. She listened and plainly caught this refrain, which was repeated *ad libitum:*

"Hand around the washrag!
Hand around the washrag!"

Her curiosity was excited. She asked the tuneful choir whence came the song. "Sunday school," was the answer. Were they positive? Oh, yes; they sang it nearly every Sunday. It was an awfully nice song. Would they repeat the next line after describing the performance with the washrag! They did, and the lady, who is familiar with Sunday school music, recognized a so called hymn which, in accordance with the namby-pamby style of the Sunday school songs of to day, has an oft-reiterated refrain which runs: "Rally round the watchword!" This, in the minds of the little ones, had been translated into "Hand around the washrag." And now, query—isn't there more sense in the children's version than in the original?

An Educated Chinaman.

Hartford Courant.

Among the graduates at the Norwich Free Academy, Wednesday evening, was a young Chinaman, named Woo Poy Chin, who was sent to this city almost in his infancy to be educated. He has passed through all the grades of our common schools, and has now, at the end of six years, been fitted for college, going through the academy in three years. Thus, in a little more than six years, he has accomplished more than it takes the average youth 12 years to accomplish. He will go from here to Providence to enter Brown University next fall.

"Ain't that a lovely critter, John?" said Jerusha, as they stood opposite the leopard's cage. "Waal, yes," said John: "but then he's dredfully freckled, ain't he?"

HER MORTAL ENEMY.

And How She Overcame Her

A Story of a Woman's Ways.

BY RHODA BROUGHTON.

CHAPTER VI.

The night is past—Gillian's first night under her father's roof, and quite the most disagreeable night she has ever spent, excepting, perhaps, two or three in early childhood dedicated to croup and measles, and whose woes have grown dim by distance—a night without night clothes, a dressing and undressing without any toilet apparatus, an absolute brushlessness—worst of all, tooth brushlessness. To one in such perfect health as she, it has generally seemed enough to constitute a bad night if she has heard the clock strike once. To-night there is hardly an hour of whose coming and going she is not warefully aware. A deep distrust of the dryness of her sheets first drives sleep away. Then follows a panic recollection of all the anecdotes she has heard of people who have been paralyzed for life by sleeping in such. Then a frenzied rising and tearing of them off the bed; then a miserable rolling and tossing, irritated by the unwonted contact of the safe but tickling blankets. She is glad when day comes, though nothing can be drabbier or more hangdog than its mode of entrance. She gropes her way to the windows, and, unbarring shutters and drawing back curtains, looks out into the square at the besmirched snow that overlies bush and flower bed in the square garden—already, though it fell but yesterday, speckled with blacks into an ugly pepper and-salt-iness—how unlike the clear candescence of country snow! Out of it a few chrysanthemum wrecks are lifting themselves, pinched and tall. She raises her eyes, and they wander among the multiform chimney-pots, the hooded ones veering complianly round with the wind, the straight ones standing steady against the grim sky.

An early milkcart, with milk cans rattling in it, is jogging by. She thinks, with disgusted comparison, of her morning outlook at home; of the stretch of dazzling snow-sweep under her window, touched by nothing impurer than the fine, light footsteps of the pretty birds; of the wonderful snow patterns, fantastically lovely, drawn by winter impartially on the green clothed firs, and the bare, brown forest-trees.

By and-by, having made such mutilated toilet as she can—and it is not easy to dress hair with no other comb than your fingers, and no other brush than the palm of your hand—and having breakfasted with sketchy discomfort on such tea and tough toast as the charwoman—at present her only Providence—sees fit to put before her, she issues from her room, and sets out on a voyage of exploration, for she has never been in it, her father having occupied another on her last visit to him; and though nothing very original or new is likely to reward her curiosity in the dull uniformity of a London house, yet it is as well to learn the landmarks of the country to which freakful fate has brought her.

She opens one door, then another, then another, with the persistency of Bluebeard's wife. Always the same sight meets her—carpet rolled up, curtains folded, holland swaddled chairs, some on their own legs, some with their legs in the air; bagged chandeliers, muffled pictures in hall and landing, statues and busts, dimly outlined through their shrouds, meet and startle her.

There grows upon her quite a nightmare feeling at last. How long is she to live alone among this nation of bags—the only unbagged thing among them! Involuntarily she glances down nervously at herself. Perhaps, without knowing it, she is in a bag too.

By-and by she strays into the library, and, lifting a corner of the great sheet which hangs, white and ghostly, over the tall book cases, peeps at the titles of the books beneath. Below, the heavy quartos that no one reads—weighty classics, ponderous fathers, slumbering year-long undisturbed, encyclopædias, annual registers; above, rows upon rows of tempting octavos.

She has just—standing on tiptoe, for it is almost beyond her reach—pulled out one of the latter, and begun shortly to dip into it, when the noise of the opening door and the apparition of a face and eyes looking inquiringly around it disturb her. It is the trim, staid hospital nurse, of whom she caught a glimpse last night, giving admittance to Burnet.

"I beg your pardon, ma'am," she says, civilly, "but Mr. Latimer is asking for you."

"Is he?" cries Gillian, in a rather awed voice, hastily replacing her volume exactly level with its fellows, and emerging from under the sheet; "I will come."

As she follows the guide up the naked, echoing satirs, she tries, and pretty successfully, to still the qualms of her trepidating heart by stout thoughts of the judicious gentleness and respectful tact with which she will seize every opening to put in a profitable word in the coming conversation.

"I have always had great influence over the people with whom I lived," she says to herself, throwing a compliacent glance over memory's shoulder at the docile Squire.

They had reached her father's door, and are on the point of opening it, when a sudden doubt strikes Gillian—a doubt that sends a sharpness to her tone and a flush to her eyes.

"Is he alone?" she says, suspiciously; "are you sure that he is alone?"

"Quite sure, ma'am," replies the nurse, and they enter.

The curtains are only half drawn, the blinds but half pulled up. The bed is in a recess, so that it is not till Gillian is close by the bedside that she sees with any distinctness its occupant. As he does not even then give her any verbal greeting, or stretch out his hand to her, she stoops, and, thinking that it is ex pected of her, kisses him timidly and rather shrinkingly. But she is soon disabused as to this having been the invalid's desire.

"God bless my soul, child!" he cries, crossly, rubbing his face with a very fine cambric pocket-handkerchief; "how could your cheek is! I think, my dear, with all deference to you, that we will defer the repetition of that ceremony *sine die.*"

At this fatherly speech, the red gallows to her fresh cheeks. They make the one bit of bright color in the gray room. This is not the way in which her kisses have been wont to be received. She is too choked by hurt pride and wounded feeling to be able to answer in words, but she nods silently. With her long arms hanging by her sides, and her eyelashes drooped on her flaming cheeks, she remains standing by the bedside, nervously afraid of making any new step in this quite unknown country, after the very ill success of her last, and hotly conscious that her every physical defect is being guaged and measured by a pair of keenly critical old eyes.

"I must apologize for not having been able to receive you last night," resumes the old voice presently, in a tone of frosty, conventional civility. "I hope," with a tinge of acid amusement in his thin tones, "that you had a pleasant journey."

"Pleasant!" she cries, tragically, quickly raising her lids, while from under them flashes a sudden, angry, gray arrow, "that is so likely!" Then hastily breaking off and speaking more quietly, though still in a tone of profound indignation, "I would have come of my own accord, without being fetched like a naughty child."

"Would you?" he replies, indifferently, as if the subject rather bored him; "but it was best to be on the safe side, was not it? at least, so Burnet said—it was his idea."

"His idea!" she echoes, irefully; "and, pray, what business had he to have an idea at all on the subject?"

"You had better ask him," replies the invalid, fretfully, turning his face about on the pillow. "If you want to make a scene with any one about it, pray let it be with him." A moment later she keeps a wrathful silence, "As for me," he says, with a little air of dried and withered gallantry, "of course I am always charmed to receive a lady; but, between us, my dear, from the little I remembered of the former visits that you were good enough to pay me, I was afraid we should not amuse each other very much, and so I told him."

As she still remains speechless, swallowing down in great gulps her mortification, he turns his face, which in his ill-humor he has averted, so as again to command a view of her humiliated countenance.

"Do you think," he says, after attentively surveying it awile, in a voice of almost appeal, "do you think, my dear, that it is within the bounds of possibility that you could amuse me?"

"I think it is most unlikely," she answers, in a low and unsteady voice. After a moment, with an honest effort to conquer her resentment and speak naturally and amiably, "But though I certainly cannot be amusing"—smiling nervously—"perhaps I may be useful. I have always been accustomed to be useful. May I try?"

"Good Lord, no!" in a tone of the most extreme irritability, "let me beg of you, my dear, not to make the attempt. I know nothing in the world I should hate so much. How many more useful people"—with a satirical accent—"do you suppose that I want about me? Have not I Burnet, and Mrs. Smith, and as many more as I choose to pay for? Did you think"—with a sour little laugh—"that I sent for you to make my bed and boil my arrowroot? If you did, pray undeceive yourself at once."

She does not answer; for, indeed, to such a speech what answer is there to be made? She only stands hopelessly still, while her color keeps shifting from frightened white to mortified red, and back again.

"If you could make me laugh," he continues, with a glance of ill-humored impatience at the humbled girl beside him—"I am aware, my love, there is nothing in the world more improbable; but if you *could*—if you could think of some racy scandal or *fin mot* to tell me—Gad! (breaking off suddenly and rolling his head angrily about on the fine pillow) "the worst of having lived so long is, that one has heard over and over again every good thing that has ever been said!"

While he was speaking, a weak ray of young sunshine has stolen through the half-closed curtains, and fallen softly on his sick and peevish face; and the boiling indignation at the insults piled upon her powers of entertainment which has hitherto been Gillian's most prominent feeling—Gillian, whose jests have ever been held in the little admiring circle at home to be of so rare and pungent a quality—gives suddenly way to an immense and womanly compassion.

"I am afraid I do not know any stories that would be likely to amuse you," she answers, gently, running over in her head her simple stock; "but, if you liked, I might read to you. Would you mind—may I—will you let me—read you something, a—a little—grave—a—a—a little serious."

Never in her life has she spoken a sentence that was so difficult to utter as this one, which she now haltingly brings forth: but a sense of its being her duty and a faint remainder of the old self confident notion of her own influence uphold her. But she looks nervously down as she speaks, unable to meet the tired cynicism of those eyes.

For a moment there is silence; such a long moment, indeed, that she lifts her glance to see how her proposition has been received. The invalid has raised himself a little in bed, and is sitting, resting his sickly-hued face on his shadowy hand.

"Thank you, my dear," he says, mockingly, and bowing; "you are a very good girl, and I am exceedingly proud of possessing such a daughter; but, if it will not hurt your feelings, I must tell you that I have the bad taste to be not very fond of parsons in petticoats. I am told—and I have no reason for doubting it—that there is a very active and efficient body of clergy at St. Chad's in this very square; if I require their services, you may depend upon my sending for them. Can you read French?"

"A little," in a choked voice.

"We will at least try," he rejoins, in a voice of some alacrity; "since you are so good as to offer your services, I will accept them, though, perhaps—with a dry laugh—"not exactly in the way you meant."

As he speaks, he points to an adjacent table littered with foreign reviews, newspapers, and yellow-backed novels and plays; and she, rising and going to it, under his direction, chooses a French journal, and, returning, sits down, also under his direction, exactly opposite him, where he can nicely observe every shade of expression, every nervous blush and mortified contraction that passes over her face, and begins to read.

Gillian's French is of about the same caliber as that of any other average English girl, who, having been but little out or her own country, has had small opportunities for acquiring conversational facility or mastering idiomatic difficulties. It is honest and conscientious as far as it goes, but that is no very far.

The article chosen for her is the criticism of a newspaper, and is stuffed with the dramatic, artistic, and literary slang of the day; crammed with allusions to the club-life, theater life, to the whole social body, in fact, of Parisian existence, and absolutely unintelligible to any one not intimately versed in that society. She reads on carefully and painstakingly, in a somewhat parrot-like and monotonous voice, as must be the case with anyone reading what is only very partially comprehended, through a column and a half.

Then, as her auditor has given no sign whatever, beyond an occasional slight chuckle here and there, the cause of which has been invariably quite dark to her, she stops, and, looking up, asks in a rather frightened voice whether he likes it.

"Immensely!" he says, smiling ironically; "your accent is unique, my dear, and it is evidently all Greek to you; but, with the exception of these two trifling drawbacks, nothing can be better."

She had rather, though not very confidently, expected praise—in her past life her every action has been so wont to call forth encomium; and at his sneering words and tone she lays the paper angrily down, and, reddening furiously, says, in a tone of concentrated indignation and offense:

"I was always considered to have a very good accent at home."

"Were you, indeed?" lifting his eyebrows, and with the same cold, cynical smile.

"Fraulein Schwartz, my cousin's governess, always said that she should have taken me for a Frenchwoman, if she had not known."

"Did she, indeed? Poor Fraulein Schwartz!"

It is some moments before Gillian can recover her voice enough to ask in a tolerably good-humored tone whether she shall go on.

"Not to-day, I think," he answers, with a little ill natured laugh. "A very little of such treat goes a long way; we must keep some for to morrow."

By a great effort of self mastery she had taken up afresh and reopened the volume.

At his words she lays it down again, with a sigh of wrathful relief

"I am inconsolable at having to dismiss a lady," he continues, with an ironical, icy politeness in his small voice and in his sick yet sarcastic eyes; "but, if you will excuse an invalid's plain speaking, I think, my child, that I should be very glad if you would leave me."

As he speaks, he points with one long, wasted hand to the door: and she, hastily rising, passes out, with gray eyes brimming and blonde head down hung; passes out, angered, humbled, diminished past compare. Whither has that influence, that power of impressing those around her, for which she has always told herself that she was so remarkable, gone?

CHAPTER VII.

Two days pass; the frost goes, and the dirty snow melts in the square garden, and shows again the shabby brown grass that it has been hiding. The iron hard streets have grown as soft as boundless slush can make them. The ice swords have disappeared out of the air, and London is all mud and mildness. Gillian's maid and luggage, who turned out to have lost their way and been overset in a snow-drift, have arrived; the luggage intact, the maid sobbing. Not being of the stuff of which martyrs are made, she has, at the sight of the empty house, the charwoman, the brown hollands, tearfully and promptly given warning; and, having expressed her hysterical willingness to forfeit her month's wages sooner than spend another night in such a place, has contemptuously been allowed to depart on the instant, and her young mistress remains alone. As absolutely alone, indeed, as if she were actually the sole denizen and care taker of the silent, swaddled house. Two whole days have passed, and not once again has she been summoned to her father's bedside. A week ago she would have thought it impossible that an invalid so nearly related to her should not wish for her ministrations; for her who had so cleverly and patiently nursed the Squire and the children through broken collar bones, and gout, and measles. She would have felt sure that there must be some mistake. But her one interview has made any sharp hit to her self love seem not only possible but abundantly probable.

Sometimes relief at her immunity is the predominant emotion in her mind, but oftener lacered vanity and sore feeling.

Not once has she been outside the doors: not even for a cheerless constitutional in the square. She has been too much afraid of being out of reach should the delayed call for her come.

She spends the dragging hours chiefly in the forlorn, dismantled library, protected from the cold by a large seal skin coat; diving under the pendant, ghostly sheet that veils the book-cases for fifty different books; emerging from under it to dip into, and read, and turn over, and taste them by the yellow, London, winter light.

At last, on the third day, toward midafternoon, as she was standing poised high up on the library ladder, one hand grasping it to steady herself, the other holding an open volume, and, for a moment, oblivious of her woes, the same staid head and decent body that had once before appeared there are again seen in the aperture of the doorway.

"Is he asking for me?" cries Gillian, in an unsteady voice, looking round and down from her elevation, with an animated, if rather frightened, face; "does he want me?"

The nurse looked a little uncertain.

"I suppose so, ma'am; at least they told me to fetch you."

"*They!*" echoes Gillian, with emphasis, fixing an austere glance on the countenance of her interlocutor; "and who are *they?*"

"Dr. Burnet is here, ma'am," replies the woman, innocently; "it was he that gave me the message."

Gillian has come down from her ladder, and unfastened her coat. At these words she begins to rehook it, and sets her foot on the lowest ladder rung, preparatory to swarming up again.

"I shall not come," she says, proudly, "and so you may tell the person who sent you!"

Mrs. Smith looks a little surprised; but, as, from the nature of her trade, she is in a chronic state of being behind the scenes, of seeing the wheels and pulleys of the social machine at work, nothing is able to astonish her much.

"I think, ma'am," she says, with civil protest, "that, if you will excuse my taking the liberty of saying so, it is a pity you should not come. Dr. Burnet is the only person who has the least influence with the gentleman. I am sure I do not know how I should have got on at all but for him."

For a moment the girl stands irresolute; then common sense, which, if you give it time enough, mostly makes its small, judicious voice heard, resumes its sway.

"Very well," she replies, slowly; and so follows, without any remonstrance

They enter the sick-room quite noiselessly, having no teasingly rustling gowns to announce their presence—so noiselessly, indeed, that neither the invalid nor another man, hear their entry. Mr. Latimer is speaking.

"It is deuced hard," he is saying, in a thin, complaining voice, "that I, who have held wit *diablerie* as the first of qualities in women, should have been cursed all my life long with a series of meek, mawkish inanities in my own womankind."

"I do not think her worst enemy could describe Miss Latimer as 'meek,'" replies Burnet, with a rather grim mirth in his tone.

The words are hardly out of his mouth before some slight movement betrays the vicinity of her of whom he speaks, and he turns and faces her full. It is physically impossible for her not to have heard him. Even were it not so, the sharp contempt and red scorn of her look would sufficiently tell him that she had overheard his observation.

"Listeners never hear any good of themselves, you know," says the invalid, with a little malign laugh. "You may be thankful, my dear, that it was nothing worse. For my part, my dear, if I were you, I would take it as a compliment."

"I take it as it was meant," she answers, incisively, not deigning another look at her foe, but, on the contrary, turning her back upon him, and stepping lofily to the bedside.

"Are you coming to give me another French lesson, my child?" says the old man, lifting his sunk and fading eyes with a twinkle of pseudo good humor in them to the ireful gravity of hers. "It is a thousand pities, Burnet, that you are such a busy man; here is an opportunity that may never occur to you again. I must tell you that my daughter is an accomplished French scholar. She has been frequently mistaken for a Frenchwoman—Fraulein Schwarz says so; is it not so—eh, Gillian!

She flushes violent, up to where her bright hair first encroaches on her brow, and down to where the stiff, dead-white linen collar clasps her tender, life-white throat. For a moment she does not speak; then, with an effort of self mastery and resolution really heroic in one so impatient and proud as she, she says in a pretty steady, if low voice, and trying to smile:

"Fraulein Swartz and I were evidently mistaken, but we are neither of us so foolish as not to wish to improve, if you will improve us."

He looks disappointed.

"Pshaw!" he says, crossly, turning his face to the wall, "I am not so conceited as to suppose that I can teach a woman anything. "Gad!" with a chuckle, "they have taught me one or two things in their day!"

As he goes on chuckling for some time to himself, and takes no further notice of her, she involuntarily looks away, sighing, and most unintentionally meets the eyes of Burnet fixed upon her with an expression which, were he anybody but he she would greet and answer as one of honest compassion and sympathy. Since it is he, however, she only looks haughtily away. But, apparently, he is not daunted by a gray eye nor slain by a fierce look. In a moment he is standing at her side, by the bed.

"You have not been out of doors to day?" he says, interrogatively, scanning, not unkindly, her cheeks, already a little paled from their country bloom by vexation, discomfort, and lack of fresh air.

"No."

"Nor yesterday?"

"No."

"Hitherto you have been used to an open air life, have you not?"

"Yes."

She drops the niggard monosyllable grudgingly. What business has he to be catechizing her about that good and blessed life of hers, from which he, and he alone, has reft her?

"It is fine to day," he says, looking toward the window, through which a glimpse of cheerful outside shining can be caught. "For the moment the winter is gone. There is a touch of spring in air."

She makes no answer.

"I think," he says, almost gently, "that, if you will allow me to advise you, I should recommend your taking a turn."

"Thank you, I have no wish to go out."

"You are not used to confinement; it may hurt your health."

"I am not afraid."

"You may be well spared for half an hour."

He says it in all good faith, but she imagines she detects a lurking sarcasm. She, that in two and-a-half days has never been sent for, or made any use of, may be spared for half an hour! It sounds, indeed, like irony.

"I have no doubt of that," she answers, resentfully—"or for half a year either, for the matter of that."

"What are you two whispering about?" says the invalid, fractiously; "are you not aware that the A B C of nursing is not to whisper and fidget in a sick-room? If you want to chatter, be so good as to go out on the landing."

"We are not chattering," replies Burnet, calmly, but in a firmer, severer tone than is often employed toward his patient; "there is not the smallest applicability in the word; I was simply advising Miss Latimer to go out a little into the air."

"Do as he bids you, child," says the old man, sharply. Then, as she remains mutinously, motionlessly silent, he turns his heavy head and the tired ill-humor of his eyes suspiciously toward her, to see the cause of her non-obedience to his order. "He is quite right," he says, looking at her with a cold, critical scrutiny; "you grow as yellow as a dandelion. For Heaven's sake, do not play tricks with your complexion! What is a woman without a complexion worth? about as much as a last year's almanac." Still she does not budge an inch. "Do not I speak plain?" cries her father, raising his fragile form up in the bed, and speaking with intense irritation. "God bless my soul! do not let me have to say it again; do as Burnet bids you. Go!"

So stringent a command even she dare no longer disobey. She crawls with snail like slowness to the door—a protest in every step; in the carriage of her tossed head; in every line of her indignant back, as she turns it to them in walking away. Having reached the door, she turns, and, protected from her father's gaze by the position of the bed—an old fashioned four-poster—hurls back at Burnet one pregnant look of bottomless obstinacy and defiance. Had she shaken her fist in his face, it would have been a less lady like, but not more distinct, promise of future vengeance. Safely arrived outside, she stands a moment on the landing, and then, deliberately descending the stairs again, re enters the library, redons her sealskin, remounts the ladder, and reopens the book that ten minutes ago she had hastily left. But from the page has somehow gone its Lethean power. She cannot again lose herself and her vexations in it. She is not so—eh, Gillian!

She flushes violent, up to where her bright hair first encroaches on her brow, and down to where the stiff, dead-white linen collar clasps her tender, life-white throat. For a moment she does not speak; then, with an effort of self mastery and resolution really heroic in one so impatient and proud as she, she says in a pretty steady, if low voice, and trying to smile:

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1880.

Entered at the Post-Office at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

HANCOCK has no notion of resigning the senior Major Generalcy of the Army. He does not know where he can get any thing like as good a situation again.

COMMISSIONER LE DUC is still enthusiastic about the United States being able to furnish its people with home grown sugar and tea as good as the foreign importation.

THE President of Hiram College emphatically denies that Gen. GARFIELD ever offered the $5,000 due him by the back salary grab for the use of that institution.

IT is said that the Chinese have forcibly enrolled 6,000 Kashgarians to repair the roads in view of the impending campaign with Russia. The Russians are also making ready.

THE sarcasm of fate could not go much farther than the selection of a War Democrat and Hard Money National Bank President as the favorite son of the Copperhead-Greenbackers of Indiana.

THE Democrats in KEARNEY'S party having disagreed with him on some minor points, follow out good Democratic principles by trying to hang him. This also disagreed with him, and he resisted effectually.

NEBMONT'S people have so generally followed HORACE GREELEY'S injunction that the State will probably lose one of its Representatives as a result of the Census showing. Many counties have lost as high as 12 per cent of their population.

THE present land agitation in Ireland means something. When the people meet to drill and discipline themselves, while also collecting arms, there is trouble ahead for somebody, unless some change is produced in their feelings.

WITH Gen. GARFIELD there is no question that he went into the Army because he desired to put down the Rebellion. HANCOCK was in the Army as a profession, so he had to help suppress the Rebellion as a part of his contract with the Government.

A. L. PEARSON, a Pennsylvania General of Militia, who lost caste with the Republicans because of his timidity and inefficiency in the Pittsburg riots, has watch his time and made quite a parade by going over to the Democrats. Well done.

IT would be well for cities burning gas to look to themselves, or they may find their streets exploding as London has. It is thought that the gas by long continued leaking, had thoroughly permeated the soil, and this rendered the explosion much worse.

ONE by one old landmarks disappear and to some of them a glad farewell may be given. The public whipping post in Raleigh, N. C., was lately taken down, so that it can no longer be an evidence of the brutal custom discarded in most States years ago.

FOURTH of July celebration in an Iowa village ended disastrously. A rough insulted a woman and was struck by the Marshal of the day. A free fight ensued, in which 300 persons engaged, many of them the best people in the place. About 30 people were injured. A tornado might do some good out there.

ACCORDING to some of the leading Russian papers that country is in a sorry condition. Crops are destroyed by locusts, beetles, flies and worms, and the peasantry are upon the verge of starvation, while disease and death are spreading desolation. They deprecate most earnestly any war with China.

RUSSIA is determined to have her own way in Europe as much as possible. It is said that she is determined to bring the Montenegrin question up in the Conference at Berlin in defiance of all agreement to the contrary, and in case of refusal to consider it, she will stir the Porte up to resistance to all conclusions arrived at.

IT is reported that the Greek boundary question is to be settled by giving Janina to Greece. Judging from the past, Turkey will have to be forced into acquiescence with the decisions of the Conference, and *it is now declared* that the Porte sends into that country Albanian chiefs, who are trying to influence the people to desire a continuance of Turkish rule.

THE New York *Herald* fund for the relief of the poor in Ireland seems to be well managed. The other funds seeming to approach exhaustion this one is put into use. Ten thousand dollars have been spent in feeding the children in the schools, and the improvement in their health is stated to be something wonderful. Over 17 000 have been comfortably clothed. The method used in the distribution has been excellent, and the most has been made of the money and supplies.

GEN FIREKTAH FURIOSO—a reliable Southern Democrat: "O, I see by the papahs that one of those low Yankee doctahs is going to fast fawty days and nights, and it is exciting a great deal of comment."

Majah BLOWHARD BOGARDUS—another equally reliable one of the same political complexion: "Bah! what interest can there be in that? If they want to see a really sublime spectacle of endurance, let them contemplate us, who have starved for office for over 20 years.

RT. HON. W. E GLADSTONE, Prime Minister of England; author of "Studies on Homer," "Juventus Mundi," "The State and the Church," etc., says:

"I often think that if I were a foreigner and had to set about learning English I should go mad. I honestly say, I cannot conceive how it is that he learns to pronounce English, when I take into account the total absence of rule, method and system, and all the auxilliaries that people usually get when they have to acquire something difficult of attainment. There is much that may be done with advantage in the reform of spelling our language. It is not in my power under present circumstances to offer to give time to the undertaking which I recommend and in which I should gladly have found myself able to join."

HANCOCK'S PROFESSIONAL CAREER.

It is pertinent to inquire what other course there was left for Gen. HANCOCK in 1861, than to take part in the suppression of the Rebellion? He was in the Army, he had no other means of livelihood; his State did not secede, and there was no alternative but to go on in obedience to the orders of the Government. But he never gave any indication that this was the course which, had everything else been equal, he would have pursued. There were substantial pecuniary and professional reasons for his doing as he did; he was made a Brigadier General almost at the very outset, and being high in favor with the McClellan clique was given every possible advantage.

Men who saw anything of the army will understand what this ment. Men who have seen the horse leeches of West Pointism sucked out all the fresh juicies and sweetmeats of honors and profits, and left the barren husks and bitter shells, to the Volunteers who bore the heat and burden of the strife, will know what this ment. It meant that the man who basks in the nourishing sunlight of the ruling clique's favor, grows like a palm tree by the side of sweet watets. Other men struggle and sweat in the service of the country; but only he gets the recognition of promotion; other men brave danger and encounter perils, but the trumpet of fame mentions only him; other men sink upon the battle field; their laurels only appear on his brows.

Without detracting an iota from Gen. HANCOCK'S services, it is no more than justice to say that under such auspices as he entered the Army of the Potomac no deed of his was destined to blush unseen, and waste its sweetness on the desert air.

He can not be blamed for this very severely. The trade of war is like all other trades in its fierce competitions But in place of the competition being for money, and for an extension of business, as in merchandizing, its competitions are for fame, for reputation, and promotions to higher commands. Those engaged in it are no more scrupulous in pursuit of these aims than merchants are in extending their trade and swelling their profits. The application of trained skill and selfish energy is the same in both cases. The West Pointers—and particularly the West Ponters of the coterie to which HANCOCK belongs—are adepts in this sort of thing, and no men ever knew better than they how to pluck and wear the flower of reputation that had been matured and developt by other men's blood.

We recently had a humiliating exhibition of the existence of a simular spirit in the Naval service, where a Captain applied to Congress for promotion to Commodore on the ground of gallant service in conducting a successful expedition during the war. He did not hesitate to asperse the character of the real commander of the expedition, who has now been dead several years. The ambitious gentleman ran against an unexpected obstacle in the person of a senior officer whom he was trying to "jump," and who came forward with such an array of facts that the applicant retured in confusion.

This gives some conception of the way these things are too frequently managed. There is little doubt in the world that it was the intention from the first of McCELLAN, McDOWELL, HANCOCK, FITZ JOHN PORTER, FRANKLIN, PATTERSON PLEASANTON, and a few others who could be named to absorb for themselves and their retainers, all the honors and emoluments of the Army of the Potomac. They did all they could, in this direction and failed because, with the exception of HANCOCK, they were all failures in the requirements of true soldiership. He came perilously near failing several times and for the same reason. His good luck alone saved him.

AN INCONGRUITY.

They have a peculiar way of showing their desire to do away with any persecution of negros down in Georgia. Recently 100 of them were put upon the jury list with a flourish of trumpets, as being the first colored jurors ever known in the State. This is well and would produce a most excellent impression if it were not for two things. The one that a Presidential campaign is just opening, and the progressive step will exert a great influence among the war Democrats of the North, and give the party good material to work upon. Had this attempt to give the negro his rights been made a year ago, there would be less occasion to doubt its motive.

Another thing which discredits this claim is the treatment of ASA GUNN, a colored man, whose case was brought up in the Superior Court Wednesday of this week. About a year ago an old man and his wife were murdered near Atlanta. Without any strong ground for it, GUNN was suspected of being the murderer, and he was followed by a posse of five officers, who discovered him in a hay stack and pulled him out. Not content with having him in their hands, they set a bloodhound upon him, which lacerated his shoulders terribly, and under this influence the negro confessed the crime, but retracted immediately upon being put into his cell, saying that he only made a confession to save his life. Since that time he has adhered to this statement, and there being almost no evidence against him people are almost entirely convinced of his innocence. And yet he has lain a whole year in jail awaiting his trial, and nothing has been done to punish the cowards who, five to one, set a blood hound upon a man who was simply suspected of having committed a crime. No doubt there is a change in public sentiment in Georgia, but the evidence will have to be based upon different grounds from the preceding, and the incongruities done away before it will make any great impression upon the people of the North.

GOV. HENDRICKS emphatically refuses to play the second fiddle to MR. ENGLISH who is reported as anything but popular in Indiana even with his own party. HENDRICKS, it is said, regards his appointment upon the Executive Committee as an insult. There is trouble ahead for the Democrats of the Hoosier State.

KEARNEY'S former supporters accuse him of having $60,000 worth of property in Marblehead, Mass., which he accumulated while pretending to be poor. While attempting to speak on the sand lots Sunday afternoon, some of those now so bitterly opposed to him raised almost a riot, and the police had to interfere for his protection and escort him off the ground.

THE DUPE OF DESIGNING MEN.

Revelations concerning Gen. HANCOCK'S attitude at several crises when he was confronted by exigencies not provided for in his instructions at West Point, or the "Army Regulations," confirm what has hitherto been surmised in regard to so colorless and neutral a mind as his.

The natural tendency of such a mind is to take color and motive from the strongest of those with which it is brought in contact. There is now no doubt that this is the dominant characteristic of Gen. HANCOCK. Never has there been the least ground for suspecting him of an original thought on any subject. His ideas have unvariably come from the outside—from those near and over him. Fortunately for his fame those under whom he has served, or who have been otherwise in position to furnish him motives and ideas have had as a rule, high perceptions of right and wrong and he has found in them safe counselors As an executant of their directions he won high reputation.

The danger to which he—as all other purely executive minds—is peculiarly liable is that of mistaking the proper source of ideas. Unable to grasp distinctions, or to compare the relative wisdom and morality of different lines of action, he is in continual danger of being made the tool of designing schemers, who wish to employ his capacity to do to supplement and render available their's to plan.

Three notable instances of this kind have already occurred in his life, in two of which he narrowly escaped being drawn into schemes which would have proved his ruin, and in the third he actually made the false step, but was saved from its consequences, by the kindly charity of the people for a gallant and meritorious soldier, who had been led astray by a wily demagog of a President.

The first instance is stated by a writer in the Baltimore *American*, who claims to be able to verify every detail of it. Recalling the well known fact of the rage of the West Point clique at the deposition of McCLELLAN from the command of the Army of the Potomac—a rage which led to FITZ JOHN PORTER'S open treachery, and to criminal machinations, which brought bloody defeats to the Army of the Potomac, he says that the first impulse of the West Point coterie after McCLELLAN'S removal was made known, was to form a conspiracy to march on Washington and depose both LINCOLN and STANTON.

HANCOCK, FITZ JOHN PORTER, W. B. FRANKLIN and "BALDY" SMITH, Corps and Division Commanders, who belonged to the peculiar coterie of which HANCOCK and McCLELLAN were brigut examples, were the principal conspirators. A number of subordinate West Pointers were also implicated. The plot failed because McCLELLAN lacked the necessary nerve to carry out his part of the program, and it was discovered that those sturdy patriots, SUMNER and SEDGWICK and others, whose co-operation was absolutely necessary, could not be won over to the scheme. It is claimed that Gen. GRANT came into possession of all the facts of the conspiracy, and that it was the reason for the strong dislike for FRANKLIN, SMITH, and HANCOCK, which it is known that he entertains. We are promised the fullest particulars in relation to the conspiracy in a short time. When they come out, it will be found, we are reasonably certain, that HANCOCK'S participation in it came from his being dragged in by some stronger minds—possibly by FITZ JOHN PORTER and FRANKLIN.

The next time that he came under bad influences was when he—of all the Generals in the Army—yielded to the seduction of ANDY JOHNSTON, and became the latter's pliant tool in carrying out his bold reconstruction schemes. As we said above, all that saved him from the popular condemnation visited upon the rest of JOHNSTON'S agents was the charitable belief that a plain, unsophisticated soldier had been taken advantage of by an astute demagog, that was for the time his superior officer.

We now come to the third incident. Gen. HANCOCK himself virtually admits that in March, 1877, he communicated to one or more his resolution that if Mr. TILDEN had taken the oath of office—either privately or publicly, he would have regarded him as the lawful President of the United States, and obeyed his orders in opposition to those of Pres. HAYES. It requires no very subtle analysis to understand the preliminary steps to this. The same men who inveigled him into the McCLELLAN plot of 1862, and the JOHNSON scheme of 1865, had won him over to their Mexicanization program in 1876.

No language can do justice to the iniquity of the course he proposed for himself—or rather agreed to follow at the promptings of those who were sparing him on to the commission of a terrible crime. If the conspiracy against LINCOLN and STANTON in 1862 was a gross mutiny, for which all implicated should have been shot had they proceeded to overt acts, the conspiracy of 1876-7 was high treason, for which all implicated should have been hanged.

What had he to do with judging and passing upon the question of the Presidency, and employing the forces of the United States to carry out his decision? it was his place to obey without question the constituted authorities. Had these ordered him to suppress any demonstrations in Mr. TILDEN'S behalf, he could not—consistent with his oath, and his soldierly duty—have refused. To do otherwise would have been a flagrant outrage—a direct inauguration of anarchy, which would have plunged the country into a very Iliad of woes. In his mental obtuseness Gen HANCOCK does not seem to have comprehended what this support of a pretender to an office would mean. And so blind is he that he does not understand how his act would have defeated itself. He seemed to think that he could have controlled the whole of the Atlantic Department in the interest of the man whom he should favor. No one not mentally purblind could make such a mistake. If he allowed himself the liberty of deciding which candidate he would draw his sword for, he could not deny those under him the same privilege. According to his own logic he could not compel an officer under him—not an enlisted man, even—who thought HAYES was the legal President, to lift a finger in support of the claimant TILDEN.

This confirms all that we have previously said of HANCOCK'S pliancy in the hands of those who have bought him with a price. The Southern leaders know that in nominating him they were nominating another PIERCE or BUCHANAN.

HANCOCK WOULD "PRONOUNCE."

We publish to day another instalment of details concerning the Democratic plot of 1877, by which it was intended that TILDEN should be inaugurated by force of arms. These details leave no doubt that Gen. HANCOCK was made the military chief of the conspirators, and their main reliance was upon the aid that he could give at the outset from his force in the Department of the Atlantic. Nor is there room for the least doubt that this readiness to become their tool—this supple subserviency to their criminal designs—is what determined his selection as their Presidential candidate. A man willing to forget his soldierly oath and duty to inaugurate a rebellion at their behests, was one whose services they could not dispense with, and the higher the rank to which they could elevate him, the more valuable those services would be.

Low as we may estimate Gen. HANCOCK'S understanding of civil affairs, it is impossible to make that reduction so great as to hold him innocent through ignorance of the terrible consequences of the course which he notified Gen SHERMAN that he proposed following. To do this would require such ignorance as would preclude his possession of common sense. Even the most rudimentary conception of his soldierly obligations would have taught him that in a land ruled by law his private views as to who was or was not the legal President of the United States, were of not the slightest consequence in determining the discharge of his duty as a soldier. He must abide by the decision of the regularly constituted authorities In this respect there was no more choice left for him than for the lowest enlisted man in his command.

His talk about "recognizing Mr. TILDEN as President," betrays a state of mind unheard of among English-speaking soldiery. It belongs to the Spanish and Spanish-American school of militarism. Mexican and South American commanders frequently take it upon themselves to say whom they will recognize as President, but this practice is not tolerated outside of the Latin races. Even there it involves considerable risk, for the commander who "pronounces" for the wrong party, usually terminates his ill advised efforts at President making, with his back against a blank wall, and a firing party of the successful "pronunciamentists" soldiers in front of him. It is only by occasional executions of these would-be WARWICKS that the South Americans have any peace at all.

The nearest approach that we have had to such a condition of things in our army was when a number of our officers close to consider their States' commands as paramount to that of the United States, and withdrew from the latter's service. But even they had the grace to withdraw from the service of the constituted authority before turning their arms against, and the worst of them—the traitor TWIGGS—did not have the turpitude to attempt to use his command against his commanders. All that even his grossly perverted mind would permit him, was to surrender his troops to the Rebellion. The distance between such a crime as that, and the actual turning against the Government of the arms placed under his control, as HANCOCK proposed to do, is immeasurable. It confirms what we have before mentioned as an invariable rule: that the Southerners can always get a Northern doughface to do things for them that none of their own number could bring himself to.

TWIGGS died of remorse at having sullied a bright record made in the Mexican war with such a stain of treason. HANCOCK'S serenity of mind seems so undisturbed by any consciousness of far deeper contemplated guilt that his accumulation of adipose is not arrested for a minute, and he actually alludes to his projected "pronouncement" as if it were something creditable.

This is one of the logical results of the "professional" soldiership taught at West Point, which, by eliminating all recognition of great political principles, incapacitates its scholars from forming correct judgments upon the questions of the day, and tends to reduce them to the condition of skilled mercenaries, whose swords are at the service of any cause which offers sufficient inducements.

A GOOD THING.

There is some hope yet for South Carolina. A fire-eating State she has always been in the past, always ready with a blow for all who have opposed her, perfectly fearless, entirely reckless, and the most bitter hater to be found in the United States. Perhaps no other Southern State felt the failure of the rebellion so keenly. To none did it mean more complete annihilation of hopes and ambitions disloyal to the Union, but full of self glory. Shorn then of its power, for its rich men were ruined and it had no middle class, it has been given up to roughs who have made life a terror to all who might otherwise have gone to work with a will to retrieve the State's fallen fortunes. And it has seemed as if the few now at the head of affairs, smiled instead of frowning upon many of these violations of law and order.

Of late, however, the conviction seems to have been growing that such outrages do not pay, and the newspapers of the State have been carrying on a crusade against the practice of carrying concealed weapons, which was indulged in *ad libitum* and the indiscriminate selling of whisky. According to the Charleston *News*, this movement, which was commenced some months ago, grows daily in strength and power, and several Grand Juries have recommended the passage of laws to diminish the evil. As with every thing else which is entered into earnestly the feeling that something must be done has spread from place to place among the better and more conservative class of people, and the result cannot but be an improvement for South Carolina in every way.

There is also an awakening of interest in the matter of educating the common people which promises well. When good public schools are established where poor whites and blacks may be instructed, a long step will have been taken towards a permanent prosperity. It is the establishing of a thorough going enterprising middle people, and the doing away of the broad differences between the only two classes hitherto forming its population, that can lift it up and make it thrifty, giving it an approach to the energetic enterprising Northern States.

MORTON ON HANCOCK.

Sharp Criticism of the General's Policy as Military Governor of Louisiana and Texas.

A Prophecy as to the Results of Democratic Successes that has Been Fulfilled to the Letter.

On Monday evening January 6, 1868 Gen. Morton made a speech to the Soldiers' and Sailors' Union at Wasaington, D. C., in the course of which he spoke as follows of the order of Gen. Hancock, known as order No. 40, and of the Democratic policy of reconstruction:

The elevation of the Rebel soldier will follow the elevation of the Democratic party to power, as sure as the noon will follow the rising sun; and, if you would comprehend what would then be the condition of the Union soldier, look to his present status in Maryland. In these States he is to day an outcast from society. He is proscribed socially as inflexibly as if he had been an inmate of the penitentiary, and is equally proscribed in his business. If a farmer, his neighbors will not help him; if a merchant, they will not buy his goods; if a lawyer or doctor, they will not employ him; and his home has become more cruel than a foreign land, and he must go into exile for the crime of having been faithful to his country.

The military policy to be hereafter pursued in the matter of reconstruction is clearly indicated in the order promulgated by Gen Hancock in assuming command of the fifth military district, and as it has been presented by the President to Congress for its admiration it is a fair subject for criticism and remark; and for fear that it may be said that I have misrepresented the order or done it injustice, I will ask my friend to read the whole of it in your hearing. [Order No. 40 was then read.] This order is like the apples of the Dead Sea, "which are fair to the eye, but turn to ashes on the lips." The first thing noticeable in it is that it makes no reference to the work of reconstruction or the business for which he was placed in command of the district. The position to which he was appointed was created by an act of Congress to enable him to manage the machinery of reconstruction for the States of Louisiana and Texas, and his duties are prescribed by law; but in his introductory order he makes no mention of his business, and seems to contemplate purposes hostile to it. He was not ignorant of his business, nor did he forget it, and his omission to refer to it is significant of his purpose to defeat it.

The body of the order is devoted to the emphatic recognition of the legality and binding authority of the existing State governments, in defiance and contempt of the declarations of Congress as set forth in the several acts of reconstruction.

These acts of Congress are predicated upon the idea that the existing State Governments are illegal, unauthorized, and have no rightful authority whatever to control the people. * * They declare in most positive terms that the existing State Governments are illegal and unauthorized; that they do not furnish protection to life or property, and that they are made entirely subordinate to the military authority, and whatever powers they continue to exercise will be by consent of the military commander. But Gen. Hancock, in open contempt of these declarations, asserts that the civil authorities do furnish adequate protection to life and property; that to preserve peace and quiet is the object of his mission, and that as a means to this great end he regards the maintenance of the civil authorities in the execution of the laws as the most efficient means under the existing circumstances. He says the war is over, and the civil authorities are ready and willing to perform their duties, the military power should cease to lead, and the civil administration resume its rightful and natural dominion.

Again, he says, pompously: "Solemnly impressed with these views, the General announces that the great principles of American liberty still are the lawful inheritance of this people, and ever should be." This is a very startling proposition, and quite as astonishing as the news that "The Dutch have taken Holland." Again he says, "Crimes and offenses committed in this district must be referred to the consideration and judgment of the regular civil tribunals, and those tribunals will be supported in their lawful jurisdiction." Here he adjures the military power conferred upon him by Congress, recognizes the supremacy of the bogus civil authorities, and declares that he will support their tribunals in the exercise of their lawful jurisdiction And this he says standing upon ground in New Orleans yet moist with the blood of nearly 200 men slaughtered in the presence and by the contrivance of these civil authorities, while the tribunals which he pledges himself to support have never brought one of the murderers to justice

If peace prevailed when he went there it was because of the bold and determined measures of Gens. Sheridan, Griffin and Mower, and not from any merit of these civil authorities which he delights to honor, for it is a notorious fact that until Gen Sheridan took command there was no security for the life or property of Union men in Texas or Louisiana

Again says Gen. Hancock: "The right of trial by jury, the habeas corpus, the liberty of the press, the freedom of speech, and the natural rights of persons, and the rights of property must be preserved." This is a very pretty saying, but what does it mean in this connection? it means that the loyal men, white and black, shall have the right to be tried by rebel juries which is like giving the lambs the right to be tried by the wolves. It means that the rebels who have murdered Union men shall be tried by rebel juries; and when, I ask, has one of them been brought to justice? It means that men arrested by military authority may be discharged from custody upon a writ of habeas corpus issued by a State judge, which is in direct violation of the concluding part of the third section of the act of March 2, 1867, which says: "And all interference under color of State authority with the exercise of military authority under the act shall be null and void."

I read this order of General Hancock with unmingled sorrow, and felt he had committed an error more fatal to his reputation than the loss of a battle. General Hancock is a gallant soldier, who has been wounded in the service of his country, but if he shall now lend himself to the support of the principles against which he fought, and become the ally of his enemies against his friends, his laurels, be they ever so bright, will wither "like the tender flower beneath the simoom of the desert."

A Good Boy Was W. S. H.

Chicago Times (Ind.)

What a milk-sop of a fellow Hancock must have been when a boy! Here comes his garrulous old teacher, the same who knocked knowledge into his head before our common Uncle Samuel undertook to do it without cost, certifying that "I never found a knife mark in his section of the long, old fashioned, white-pine desk, nor was I ever obliged to speak to him about the condition of his desk or vicinity."

Statuary.

Dayton Journal.

The McClellan "group" in the Army of the Potomac were, McClellan, Fitz John Porter, W. B Franklin, W. E (Baldy) Smith, W. S Hancock, and three or four others. All but Hancock were failures. All were able men, and if they had been thoroughly patriotic, might have closed the war at Richmond. Hancock was lucky enough to escape the fate of the rest. All the others were failures. But there is where Hancock got his politics.

GARFIELD'S BRAVERY.

A Soldier's Testimony.

Monroe (Mich.) Sentinel.

The following is from George Q. Gardner, Captain of the Fifth Wisconsin Battery, of Rosecrans' Army of the Cumberland:

DECORAH IA., June 18 1880.—DEAR CHARLEY: Your postal card of the 14th inst. asking me to refresh your mind as to the date, facts, etc., of an incident which occurred during the War of 1861, and in which Gen Garfield was an actor and I a spectator, was duly received, and I herewith attempt to comply with your request:

After the great and sanguinary battle of Chickamauga (I think in the latter part of October, 1863.) I was bound North on a 20 day's furlough. At Louisville I met Gens. Garfield and Steedman. Garfield was going to Congress and Steedman North on business. Garfield had been our Commanding General's Chief-of Staff, and Steedman commanded a fine division in the same army. We happened to go down to the ferry boat in the same 'bus, on top of which were Garfield's and Steedman's negro servants. It appears that, owing to the fact that the Emancipation Proclamation was not general, and did not at that time apply to Kentucky, that State's Legislature had taken advantage of it and passed laws authorizing the kidnapping and confiscating of every stray negro the gangs of civil officers and citizens could lay hands upon. Officers with posses were stationed at the levees, instructed and authorized to seize all negros attempting to cross the river on the boats, no matter where they were from. When we went on to the boat we were all in ignorance of this State law, and of the fact that a strong force of men were on the boat for the purpose of seizing any unlucky darky who might be going North with Union officers. My attention was first called to the fact by hearing Gen. Garfield ask a pompous looking man: "What do you want with that boy?" I looked out of the 'bus window and noticed that the man, in company with others, was ordering the two boys to get down from the 'bus and go ashore with them. The man, who claimed to be the Sheriff, said the boys could not go across the river; that he should take possession of them etc., and proceeded to force them off the boat. At this Garfield and Steedman jumped out of the bus. Garfield was mad; he told those insolent men that he had been fighting Rebels in the field for two years, that he would now do some fighting on the water, and that if they did not leave the boat at once they would get hurt. He stood between the negroes and the officers, and shook his fist in their faces, and dared them to touch the black boys, who had so faithfully stood by him in camp and on the battle grounds of Stone River and Chickamauga. Gen Steedman was mad; he pulled off his coat and marched into the crowd, saying he could fight such a white livered set of rascals with good relish: Chickamauga had had no terrors for him, neither had kidnapers. It was an exciting time then. While Garfield and Steedman were getting the negroes away from the Sheriff and his deputies, us fellows in the 'bus were getting our revolvers out of our valises, and we soon were out and forming a line of battle, one deep and far apart, in rear of Garfield and Steedman The Sheriff finally exhibited a disposition to take the negroes at any risk. Garfield, followed by us blue-coats, moved on the enemy en force. They retreated "right smart" to the shore. The Sheriff, from his safe place on the shore, ordered the Captain of the boat not to move the boat with the negros on board. The Captain then came to Garfield, and told him that he, the Captain, could not take the boys across the river without incurring a heavy fine, and therefore would not move the boat. Gen. Garfield said he would relieve him of responsibility, so he announced he would pilot the boat across, if some one would volunteer to run the engine. Upon several of the soldiers agreeing to do it, the Captain caved and ordered the boat untied, saying he would take the damned crowd across and stop the 'tarnel fuss The boat started and the row ended.

Garfield and Steedman were resolute and brave. Their bold and determined manner, no doubt, saved bloodshed, as the kidnaping crowd were too much cowed to persist in their attempt to take the negros. Had even one shot been fired there would have been a red hot time on that boat; the bluecoats present and looking on were worked up to a good fighting condition. I am yours nastily, GEO. Q GARDNER.

CIVIL VS. MARTIAL LAW.

How Gen. Garfield Came to the Front as a Defender of Civil Law—An Effort that Dwarfs Hancock's Record.

Providence Journal.

Gen. Hancock's sole claim to distinction other than a soldier, is founded upon the issuing of a general order in which he asserted that the civil law should be superior to the military. It is very prominent in the dull blankness of his record, and it would be made to appear as though no other individual had ever done anything in the same direction. In what Gen. Hancock did he was urged by his own political prejudices, was sustained by the President, who was commander inchief, and laid the foundation for that popularity in the South which has resulted in his being the Democratic candidate for President. In the multiplicity of Gen. Garfield's civil services, the many great and important acts which he originated or has been identified with it has been comparatively forgotten that he did a bolder and more effectual service in favor of the supremacy of the civil over the military law, and what is more, against his personal prejudices at his own cost, without honor or reward, and to the peril of his political fortunes. We refer to the defense of the Indians conspirators, Bowles and Milligan, before the Supreme Court of the United States

In 1864, Bowles and Milligan was arrested for conspiring to prevent the enlistment of troops into the United States Army, for giving aid and comfort to the enemy by forming a secret organization to resist the Government. They were tried before a Military Court in Indiana, convicted and sentenced to death, but had their sentence commuted by Pres. Lincoln to imprisonment for life. Their case was brought before the Supreme Court on the question of whether the military tribunal had the right to try them. Gen Garfield had expressed himself in Congress against the exercise of the military power in States not in rebellion, and resisted some of the more radical members in their ideas of what the military authority might safely do. He was asked if he would argue the case in behalf of the prisoners before the Supreme Court. He replied that if the case depended on the justice of the men being punished, he would not defend them in any way whatever, but so important did he regard the principle of the right of every citizen in a civil community, where the war was not raging, to be tried by civil courts, that in that exciting time, against the misconstruction and condemnation of his constituents, without expecting or receiving any fee, and, in fact, paying for the printing of his brief himself, he argued for and secured the release of individuals whose crimes he detested, and whose punishment he thought was too light, and obtained from the Supreme Court a decision establishing the supremacy of the civil code. He risked his political fortunes by doing so, as his radical constituents were indignant at his appearing for traitors, and it was only after a thorough explanation of his connection with the case that he obtained his re-election. This was a piece of self-sacrificing service far exceeding Gen. Hancock's attitudinizing as the champion of civil law; but in the long record of his services it has been comparatively forgotten, while Hancock on the strength of the platitudes of General Order No. 40 is declared to be a great constitutional lawyer by Sens. Thurman and Eaton.

CALIFORNIA DRIVERS.

How They Go Tearing Down the Mountain Side.

San Francisco Argus.

The California ranchmen have wonderful aptitude for driving, and one sees some pretty good examples among the hills. The road down the mountain sides is extremely unguarded on the outer edge and the descent in most places is precipitous. A balky horse or a fractured wheel, or a slight carelessness in handling the reins, might easily send a carriage load of people to destruction, and an awful destruction too.

The path is wide enough for only one pair of wheels, but at intervals it broadens so that teams may pass each other.

The huge lumber teams which carry wood from the mills in the mountains to the yards in the valleys are especially hard to manage. Yet the drivers always seem easy and nonchalant. First there is a large four wheeled oaken truck with a seat in front 10 feet above the ground; behind it is another truck, somewhat smorter, but still enormously stout. These are fastened together and loaded with from 10 to 15 tons of freshly sawn lumber—boards and joists.

This mass is drawn by six or eight mules or horses, guided by reins and a prodigiously long whip. The first wagon has a powerful brake, worked by a long iron lever by the driver upon his seat. The driver is a man of nerve and courage. It will not do for him to take fright, even if in imminent danger, and he must know to a hair's breath where he can go and where he can not.

But a beholder, ignorant of the danger that constantly surrounds him, would say that his work was simple, and that he managed matters with ease. True it seems so. With his sinewy hands holding the reins with carelessness, his legs outstretched, with one foot feeling the all important brake, he jogs onward with his monster charge without trouble or concern; the bells upon the horses breasts jingle a little tune; the great wheels crush the stones in the path; the load creaks like a ship's hull in a sudden gust; wild birds sweep down into the hazy, sunny depths below; yet the driver seems to take no heed

But let a "scare" take place; let a herd of runaway cattle appear at a bend and set the horses wild, and then see what will happen. The day dreamer will instantly become a giant of strength; he is up in a flash; he shortens his hold upon the reins and feeling his wagon start up beneath him, places a foot of iron on the brake. The horses snort, and rear, and surge; the harness rattles, the dust arises, the load shrieks again, and the huge wheels turn fearfully faster and faster. An instant may hurl the wagon down into the valley with its struggling train—a mad rush to the other side of the way may end all in one horrible plunge. Muscle, eye, brain, skill are then brought to work so splendidly together that the peril is averted and the looker-on, who knows not the lay of the land, regards the teamster with profound respect thereafter.

REALISTIC.

Description of Leadville, as It Is.

Frank Wilkeson of the *Sun* is the Emile Zola of journalistic correspondents. His propensity to realism is something awful. He rubs the gilding and glitter off every subject he touches. Of Leadville he says that it is the most overrated camp the world ever saw. It is full of men suffering from cold and hunger among comrades too poor to help them. There are about 45,000 men in the place and about 10,000 of these are at work in the mines: the rest are doing nothing to earn a living. For every dollar taken from the mines he declares that three are spent in the camp. The ore at Leadville is, according to his judgment, in pockets and not in fissures. In sinking a shaft it is a mere chance whether a pocket is struck or not, and when such a deposit is attained it may pour out in a short time. It has been the policy of Leadvillians to sink a hole and then sell it to eastern adventurers on the ground that it was nearly down to the mineral. When the buyer pushed it to bed rock he might find nothing. This business has closed since the Little Pittsburg mine was acknowledged to be a failure. Says Wilkeson: "All through Leadville, in the hotels, in the drinking saloons, in the gambling halls, in the dance houses, the owners of unfinished shafts—more worthless property I cannot imagine—curse the Little Pittsburg managers. The hole could have been sold to some greeny for $5,000 if the Little Pittsburg had not petered." "I can not give away a hole that has splendid indications in it, now that the fraud of the Little Pittsburg is exposed. The hole would have brought $7,000. Some easterns fiat would have bought it." Remarks like these fill the air." He says in conclusion that almost all the men who haunt the Rocky Mountain Mining Camps have a specimen of ore in their pockets with some romantic story to tell about it: "They are artistic and realistic. Also are heard long tales about the mines that Montezuma worked before the conquest of Mexico by the mail-clad Spaniards under Cortez. Those are very interesting. There is always a befriended savage who has divulged the secret of his tribe to a bevermined, ragged bummer. He, with breath redolent of alcohol, and bleared eyes, relates this tale to the stranger from the east, and he does it justice. The Rocky Mountain Mining bummer has genius in his line and it is little wonder they deceive men used to mining. Bold in assertion, insinuating in their address, they talk themselves into the confidence of a stranger with ease. They are generally striving for a "grub stake," to enable them to live while they clean out the ancient shaft, or open the long disused workings of the dead Aztecs' mines."

The Free German Cities.

Fall Mall Gazette.

A very fair idea of the issues involved in Prince Bismarck's latest raid upon the German free ports may be gathered from an inquiry into the relative prosperity of those places which are still enjoying the advantages of free trade and those which are included in the German Zollverein. Taking Bremen for an example it will be found that, whereas in that contented little place the prices for foreign products rule at pretty much the same rate as they do in England, the inhabitants of Oldenburg, scarcely half an hour distant, are almost strangers to the advantage of enjoying articles not produced in Germany at anything approaching a reasonable price. Cotton goods, sugar, tea and coffee are there charged at nearly three times the amount asked for them in the free town; such fruits as raisins, figs, and almonds—the latter a very important ingredient in many a German confection—are almost too dear for common people to purchase, while tobacco, almost a necessary to the Teuton, is quadrupled in value directly it enters the Customs Union. As a result, the inhabitants of Oldenburg are almost uniformly poor, while their brethren of Bremen are rich. Operatic performances and other expensive delights, unknown in the first named place, are common in the latter. The unhappy people who have the misfortune to be under Imperial taxation regard their more lucky neighbors with profoundest envy, and sorrowfully compare their superior lot with their own. Very naturally, those who boast the advantages, therefore, of living in a free town are anxious that no step should be taken toward depriving them of their good fortune.

Man of the People.

Indianapolis Journal.

Mr. English's barred room will probably figure in the canvass and furnish material for many a pointed cartoon. Mr. English's sleeping-room at his residence on the Circle, when he was President of the First National Bank, looked more like a prison than a room in a private residence in the heart of a populous City. The doors and windows were barred with iron, Mr. English locking himself in when he retired at night to prevent bank robbers from coming to his residence and carrying him off. He was particularly fearful during the strike of the Workingmen in 1877, and always retired to this prison at an early hour, carefully locking himself in.

SPOOPENDYKE'S BATHING SUIT.

He Finally Decides That It Is All Right.

From the Brooklyn, (N. Y.) Eagle.

"My dear," observed Mr. Spoopendyke, looking up from his paper, "I think I would be greatly benefited by the summer by sea baths. Bathing in the surf is an excellent tonic and if you will make me up a suit and one for yourself if you like, we'll go down often and take a dip in the waves."

"The very thing" smiled Mrs. Spoopendyke; you certainly need something to tone you up, and there's nothing like salt water. I think I'll make mine of blue flannel, and, let me see, yours ought to be red, my dear."

"I don't think you caught the exact drift of my remark," retorted Mr. Spoopendyke "I didn't say I was going to the opera bussuse or that I was going to hire out to some country village as a conflagration. My plan was to go swimming, and not grow up with the country as a cremation fiend. You can make yours of blue if you want to, but you don't make mine of red, that's all."

"There's a pretty shade of yellow flannel—"

"Most indubitably, Mrs. Spoopendyke, but if you think I am going to masquerade around Manhattan Beach in the capacity of a ham you haven't yet seized my idea. I don't apprehend that I shall benefit by the waters any more by going around looking like a Santa Cruz rum barrel. What I want is a bathing suit and if you can't get one up without making me look like a canton street car go and buy something ready made."

"Would you want it all in one piece or do you want pants and blouse?"

"I want a suit easy to get in and out of. I'm not particular about following the fashion. Make up something comfortable and substantial, but don't stick on fancy colors into it. I want it modest and serviceable."

Mrs. Spoopendyke made up the su

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that we are overrun in classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All who are not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste-basket.

Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic proofs or rule solutions.

Questions which in the judgement of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in rejecting selections calculated to promote the general interest.

Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the question remains unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will not mail communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

W. H. R., Harper's Ferry, Ind.—The person you name is not now connected with the BLADE.

O. C. Spencerton, Maquoketa, Iowa, wants the address of S. J. Stoughton, formerly of Indiana.

R. R., Decorah, Iowa: Please consult your Grammar. Such inaccuracies as you quote are corrected there.

A. REPUBLICAN, Fulton County, O., sends a very good letter to the waste basket, by failing to sign his name to it.

RICHARD HUNT, Cecil, Ohio, wishes the address of Capt. Tolmire and Lieut. Hammon, of Co. I., 12th O. V. C.

J. F. J., Fort Sully, D. T.: You can obtain the books by writing to the BLADE. Price, $1.00, in cloth, mailed postpaid.

PARKER WATSON, Mercersburg, Pa., desires the address of John A. Leib, who was Captain of Co. I, 127th Regt., U. S. colored troops.

W. H. E., Hop River, Conn.: As previously stated, Gen. Garfield is a member of the Church known as Disciples of Christ, or Christians.

WM. S., Bloomfield, Mo.—You would find what you want in "Norris' American Fish Culture," price $1.75. The Orange Judd Co., New York.

C. J. B., Matherton, Mich.: You can get a good work on short hand by writing to Ben Pitman, Cincinnati, O., or to Harper & Bros., New York.

F. M. TERRY, Jonesburg, Mo.: The address of Luklin C. Tolles, Assistant Surgeon First Colorado Volunteers is Central City, Griffin County, Colorado.

J. INMAN, Altona, Kan., wishes to obtain the address of G. W. Devoe, who formerly lived with his widowed mother at Colfax (no State) and finally moved to Illinois.

NICHOLAS MASTERS, Mill Grove, Mo., desires the name and postoffice address of any of the survivors of K Co., 2d Regiment, U. S. Regulars, stationed at Florida in 1841-42.

ELIZABETH WILSON, Allerton, Iowa, wishes the address of any officers or men that were in Co. I, 15th Iowa. Vol. Inf. at the battle of Shile, 1862, and that know her son, Marshall H. Wilson.

L. H. NEFF, Scribner, Neb., would like the address of James Turner, Lewis Barton, Jasper Smith, Capt. Jerry N. Hill, or any of the members of Co. I, 14th Mo. Western Sharpshooters.

CHARLES STANLEY, Baltimore, Md., desires to obtain the address of R. E. Parshall, known to his comrades in Libby Prison as "Michigan Dick," and supposed to have been a member of a Michigan Regiment.

A. MILLER, Doud's Station, Ind., asks: Can any one give me the address of Daniel W. Miller, once of New Athens, Harrison County, Ohio, some 19 years ago, if living, if not, his heirs. He lived formerly in Morgan County, Ohio.

ISAAC E. MOORE, Schuyler, Neb., would like the address of Dr. Scott, who was Assistant Surgeon of the 12th Michigan Veteran Volunteer Infantry at Camden, Ark. When last heard from he lived at St. Joe, Mich.

THOS. A. WATSON, La Belle, O., desires information regarding John C. Harless, Co. F, 27th O. V. I., who was in Andersonville prison in September, A. D., 1864. If so, what became of him? If he did, when and what was the cause? His widow wishes full particulars.

D. D. PRATT, Wapakoneta, O.: In regard to your offer to conduct a puzzle department in the BLADE we can only say in reply that we are in receipt of constant offers of the same kind, and that we have invariably felt obliged to decline them. At some time in the future we may possibly be moved to establish a puzzle department in the BLADE; at present we do not recognize its necessity.

I. J. F., Bedford, Ind., writes: "Will you allow me to say to 'Enquirer' that according to the theology held at Oberlin and by multitudes, now, elsewhere, Christ suffered no penalty but as a substitute for the penalty or punishment that would have come upon men, or that all deserved. But if it shall avail for any it must be accepted as such, and lead to a repentance of sins."

D. W. A., Forest, O.: We regret to say that we were deceived by the company you name. Their advertisement was understood to be reliable, but we have since learned that such was not the case. At the same time it may be remarked that in this case as in others, persons who read advertisements must use their own judgment, and should not permit a highly colored statement or offer to over influence them.

G. S. M., Youngstown, Pa., says: "I would like to write my name on my scissors with some acid or preparation. What kind would do best? Please give me some recipe."—If you will first spread a thin coating of wax over your scissors, and then mark the letters with a needle or fine pointed penknife, your work will be ready for the acid. Next take a little aqua regia to be procured at a drug store, and pour over the blades. The acid will eat into the steel wherever the wax has been cut away, and in from two to three minutes the scissors may be dipped in water, and afterward the wax wiped off. It will perhaps be easier to judge of the time the acid should be left on the steel by actual test.

A. N. M., Edgar, Neb., asks: "1. To whom shall I write at Washington to get patent right? 2. Will I have to send a model when I apply for patent? 3. How long after a person applies till the time expires to take out a patent? 4. What will it cost to patent an article that will sell for $1.00?"—1. Write to some good patent attorney or firm. A. H. Evans & Co., May Building, Washington, D. C., can be depended on to do good work. 2. Whether you have to send a model depends altogether on the nature of your invention. Drawings will suffice only in simple cases. Where machinery is involved a working model is generally necessary.

W. O. L., W. Covington, Pa., writes: "I send you my solution to the plank problem. The plank is 18 feet long, 6x1 inches at one end, 12x1 at the other. We may rip this plank so as to make a board 18 feet long, 6 inches wide at one end, 12 inches at the other, and one inch thick, (con aluing 126 feet board measure) and a wedge 18 feet long, 6x1 inches at one end, 12x0 at the other. Now by geometry we have a formula. To find the solidity of a wedge, add twice the width at base to the width at thin end and multiply this sum by the thick end at base equals 1-6 altitude. Applying this formula we have 2x6 plus 12, multiplied by 1x36 equals 864 cubic inches; divide by 144 to reduce to board measure and we have 6 feet; add to this the board measure of the first section (12½ feet), and we have 19½ feet board measure in the plank."

G. C., Toledo, O., asks: "Will you please give the population of Columbus, Dayton and Toledo, as ascertained by the recent census?"—The population of Columbus is 51,332, or a gain of 20,051 in ten years. The population of Dayton foots up 36,751, or an increase of 9,013.

The population of Toledo in 1870 was 31,584, and by the late census it is 83,207. Good judges estimate that after making all due allowance for errors and omissions, the population of Toledo will foot up 85,000.

S. S., Egypt (Ill.) writes: "Allow an Egyptian, who claims to have learnt a little of ancient lore, to prophesy on the Presidential election: Garfield will receive a solid North 201
One Southern State, ... 8

Garfield's electoral vote..... 219
Hancock's " " 180

Garfield's electoral majority..... 39

The eight votes from the South are sure, but I cannot locate the State that will give them."—As the Electoral College is at present constituted the eight votes must come from one of four States, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, or Texas. It is more within the bounds of probability that the electoral vote should be given by North Carolina or Florida. This would be 10 from the former and four from the latter.

H. R. S., Logansport, Ind.: According to a recent decision of the Postmaster General, contractors or mail carriers have no right to refuse to carry packages of mailable matter, because, on account of their size or shape they do not admit of being put in a mail pouch. It is the duty of the contractor to carry the mail and every part thereof. They have the right, however to refuse to carry packages weighing over four pounds, except matter emanating from an executive department of the Government. Neither must Postmasters stop any matter in transit, on the ground of its being insufficiently prepaid.

J. S. B., Hortonville, Wis.: The State of South Carolina up to the outbreaking of the civil war, always appointed her Presidential electors through the Legislature. This she or any other State has a perfect right to do. The Constitution says: "Each State shall appoint in such a manner as the Legislature thereof may direct, a number of electors equal to the whole number of representatives to which the State may be entitled in Congress." The proposition to appoint electors therefore, by State Legislature is not a new one, and such a course by any legislature would be perfectly regular and legitimate. At the same time such a course would be a technical advantage of which either party would probably very slow to avail itself.

B. O. E., Stuartsville, Pa., asks: "1. Did Gen. Garfield own any stock in the Credit Mobilier? 2. Did he ever receive any money as dividend from said stock? 3. Did he swear before the Poland Investigating Committee that he never owned a dollar of the stock, never received a dollar dividend from it, and did the Committee implicate him in its report? 4. Could you publish that part of the Committee's report relating to Gen. Garfield? Since his nomination for President the Democrats are trying hard to make capital out of his connection with that investigation."—We published last week (BLADE of July 8) an explanation of Gen. Garfield's relation to the Credit Mobelier matter, taken from the columns of the New York *Nation*, an independent paper of the most marked ability and influence. The *Nation* concludes, from facts and testimony that are convincing to any impartial mind, that Gen. Garfield was entirely innocent of any complicity in the Credit Mobelier matter. We refer you to this opinion simply because it is an unbiased one.

A. G. S., Milford, Pa., asks: "Is black a color, or simply the absence of color?"—Black is the absence of color; white is the presence of all colors in certain proportions. To prove this last statement, arrange seven lanterns so as to project their several circles of light side by side on a white screen, then color each circle by introducing slides of glass stained to imitate the seven colors of the spectrum in the proper intensity of color being found by trial; in this way are produced seven circles on the screen, colored from red to violet, and arranged side by side. Then by turning the several lanterns so that the projected circles exactly overlap each other, one circle of white light is obtained, proving that the seven colors together make white light. The same effect can be produced with five colors only, if properly selected; and even two, the ordinary cobalt blue and deep orange, will nearly do. If these two be made to partially overlap, the effect is very striking.

N. H. W., Murraysville, Ill., asks: "1. Was John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina, a Democrat? 2. Was it not a Democratic body that attempted the withdrawal of South Carolina from the Federal compact in 1832? 3. Were Andersonville and Libby prisons controlled by the authorities of the Confederate States, or by authority of the Governors of the States in which they were placed?"—1. Calhoun was a Monroe Democrat, and for many years prominent in State and National politics. The peculiar feature of his political creed lay in the belief that the constitution was merely a treaty, from the conditions and obligations of which any State might separate herself at any time she chose to do so. Calhoun's influence in his own State was so great that his ultra views of the tariff nullification and slavery controlled the opinions of the majority of his constituents. 2. Yes. Calhoun represented his State in the United States Senate. 3. By the Confederate War Department.

J. C. M., Watson, Ill., asks: "1. At the Chicago Convention, what did Sen. Conkling mean by 'The Austerlitz of American politics?' By the word 'Cossacks?' 2. What qualifications are necessary and what should be done to secure an appointment to West Point? 3. What is meant by 'majority' and 'minority' reports?"—1. He alluded to the victory won by Napoleon I. over the combined troops of Austria and Russia, on the 2d of December, 1805. The Cossacks are the warlike tribes which inhabit South and Southeast Russia. Mr. Conkling alluded to the Russian Cossack regiments, a semi independent cavalry, who are active, courageous and capable of enduring severe marches and hard fighting. They generally operate in small bodies detatched from the main army, and do terrible execution against the enemy when on the retreat. 2. We have gone over this ground so often that we cannot repeat our previous answers. 3. Majority and minority reports are simply the reports made by the majority and minority of a committee, when a division of opinion arises as to the subject matter under consideration. We do not see how it would be possible to make the matter any clearer than this.

A. G. F., Union Star, Ky., asks: "Are steamboat and railroad companies responsible for merchandise lost in transit, either by accident or carelessness?"—Common carriers, whether by land or water, inland or ocean, are responsible for loss or damage of merchandise which they have undertaken to transport, unless the injury done is by means beyond the control of man, known as the "act of God," or by the public enemy; or unless by contract, inserted in the bill of lading or otherwise, or notice brought home to the shipper, they have restricted their common law liability. Their responsibility begins as soon the goods are in their custody, and is the same whether in warehouse or depot or in transit, except that after arrival at destination and the carrier's duty as to notice to the consignee has been performed, they are no longer liable except for ordinary care of the property. There is also a national law, by which vessel owners may escape liability for loss beyond the value of their interest in the vessel and her freight on the voyage during which the loss occurred.

W. B. C., Delmont, Pa., asks: "1. Please publish Gen. Garfield's military record from the time he entered the army until his resignation. 2. Is Gen. Garfield a member of any Church, and if so, what one?"—1. We have given the main facts before, but are willing to repeat them. On the 14th of August, 1861, Mr. Garfield, then State Senator from the Counties of Portage and Summit, was appointed Lieutenant Colonel of the 42d Ohio Volunteers, by Gov. Dennison. The regiment took the field on the 14th of December, going first to Cattlesburg, Ky. A few days afterward the young Colonel was assigned to the command of the 17th Brigade. On the 9th of January, 1862, Garfield attacked Humphrey Marshall near Prestonburg, in Eastern Kentucky, and routed his forces completely. In March, 1862, he attacked the enemy at Pound Gap, destroying their camp, and inflicting severe loss upon them. He commanded the 20th Brigade at the battle of Shiloh, and soon afterward was made Chief of Staff to Gen. Rosecranz. He was appointed Major-General for "gallant and meritorious services at Chickamauga," to date from Sept. 19, 1863. In October, 1862, he was elected to Congress from the 19th Ohio district, and remained in continuous service till date. His election to the Presidency is the only thing that will prevent his taking his seat as U. S. Senator from Ohio, and that is generally conceded. 2. He is a member of the Disciples' Church.

A. G. M., Waterloo, Ind., asks: "Will you please explain the nature of the Credit Mobilier as operated in this country?"—The original Credit Mobilier was a joint stock company founded in Paris on November 18, 1852, to do a banking business, to facilitate the construction of public works, and to develop national industry. It was called by Mr. Berryer "the greatest gambling house the world has ever seen." It dealt in everything, it "promoted" everything, it divided as high as 41 per cent. per annum to its stockholders, it made all its managers enormously rich, but it came to grief, and in 1867, went into liquidation. The Credit Mobilier of America was organized in 1863, with a capital of two and a half millions. In January, 1867, the charter was purchased by a company authorized to construct the Union Pacific Railroad, and the stock was increased to $2,750,000. This rose to great value [the profits being chiefly out of the construction of that thoroughfare] and enormous dividends were declared. In 1872, in the course of some legal proceeding in Pennsylvania, it came out that certain members of Congress and the Vice-President, were either secretly or openly connected with the stockholders. Congress investigated the scandal. The Senate Committee made a report recommending the expulsion of an implicated Senator, and censuring others, but as his term expired in five days no action was taken on it. In the House resolutions censuring two members passed.

J. B., Woodsfield, O., asks: "Will you please give a brief sketch of Mexico?"—The Republic of Mexico has an area of 761,400 square miles, with a population at the last regular census of 9,280,461. It is divided into 27 States, besides Lower California and the Federal District, and is governed by a President, elected for four years, a Senate of 56 members, chosen for six years, and a House of Representatives of 331 members chosen for two years. The Chief Justice of the Supreme Court elected for six years is ex officio the Vice President of the Republic. Each State has its local constitution with elective Governors and Legislatures. The National language is Spanish, and the Catholic religion predominates, though all religions are equally protected. Education is being rapidly extended and there are upward now of 4,000 public schools. The chief communication is by highways traversed by stages, although railways are rapidly increasing. The country is rich in agricultural and mineral wealth, and the table lands which vary from 3,000 to 5,000 feet in elevation, produce almost every variety of grain and vegetables, while oranges and other tropic fruits grow profusely in the warmer regions. The Northern States are devoted largely to raising cattle and sheep. Manufactures are poorly developed, but are on the increase. The imports have an average annual value of 27,000,000 and the exports of 30,000,000, more than one-third of which go to Britain. The Mexican army contains some 21,000 men, and the Navy four gun-boats. The capital Mexico was built in 1521, and has a population of 250,000.

D. P. S., Paterson, N. J., asks: "Will you please give a history of the origin, etc., of the National Conventions for the nomination of candidates for President and Vice President?"—National Conventions for the nomination of candidates for President and Vice President are comparatively of recent origin. In the earlier political history of the United States, under the Federal Constitution, candidates for President and Vice President were nominated by Congressional and Legislative caucuses. Washington was elected as the first President under the new constitution, but an opposition party gradually grew up in Congress which gained considerable strength during his second term, and was known as the Republican, in opposition to the Federalist party. The latter was headed by John Adams, and the former by Thomas Jefferson. The Federalists are represented by the Republicans, while the Democratic party takes the place of the old Republicans. The first Congressional caucus to nominate candidates for President and Vice President is said to have been held in Philadelphia, in the year 1800, and to have nominated Jefferson and Burr. The first political national convention in this country was held at Philadelphia, in September, 1820, under the name of the Anti Masonic Convention. Its only business was to issue a call for a National Anti-Masonic Convention, which was held at Baltimore, in September, 1831, and nominated William Wirt, of Maryland, for President, and Amos Elmaker, of Pennsylvania, for Vice President.

A. G. M., Pella, Ioa., asks: "1. Do the laws of the United States require of a male child born in a foreign country, but afterwards coming to ours before he is of voting age to take out naturalization papers when he arrives at the age of 21 years, and wishes to exercise the right of suffrage, provided the father, who was also of foreign birth, had taken out such papers and already become a citizen? In other words, does the citizenship of the father secure the same to the son on account of the son's being a minor, after reaching the United States prohibit a male person from holding the office of President of the United States on account of his being born in a foreign country, allowing that his parents at the time of his birth were recognized citizens of the United States, and the son also a citizen who aspires to the Presidency?"—1. The broad principle is that every person born in a foreign country must be able to prove his citizenship when confronted in a court with the evidence of his foreign birth. This can only be done by producing their naturalization papers. The children under sixteen when their alien father was naturalized may take out naturalization papers on arriving at twenty-one, but will not be compelled to take the oath of renunciation. The children over sixteen may be admitted to citizenship when they have lived five years in the country without making the preliminary declaration. The children under sixteen become citizens of the United States by their father's naturalization, but unless they take out naturalization papers they have no proof of the fact. 2. The Constitution says that only "native-born" citizens shall be eligible to the office of President. A man born of American parents traveling abroad is a citizen of the United States, but the Supreme Court has never decided whether he was "native-born."

Always Prominent.

The Ohio man, says Peck's *Sun*, is always the leader in all new enterprises. Last Sunday a sad looking young man entered a church at Columbus, Ohio, and whispered to the sexton that he would like a front seat, as he was very deaf. The sexton looked into the faded blue eyes of the applicant for a front seat, and with a sigh led him to the extreme front where he could gaze down the tarost of the reverend expounder. The service proceeded, and the deaf man took it all in. When the orchestra struck up he gazed at the soprano as though her sweet voice was music to his left ear. He took a libretto and followed the course of the opera like a thoroughbred, and when the collection was taken up he chipped in a lead quarter as though it was lead cast upon the waters, which would return in about seven minutes. When the minister asked the conundrum, "Let us pray," and closed his eyes, the deaf man fired down, the choir went to sleep, and all was quiet as a store that does not advertise. Then the deaf man crawled to the table where the corn popper was that contained the collection money, emptied the contents into his hat, and hit out, with the sexton and two deacons following him. He was a fraud. Now, when a deaf man comes to that church the sexton knocks him down and drags him out on the steps.

Divorce at Sea.

From the Albany Law Journal.

A correspondent writes us from Yokohama: "One of those curiosities of procedure which crop up at times in the unheard of way come under my notice recently, and may interest you. It is that of a divorce of husband and wife on board the Bullion, one of our American ships, in the course of her voyage from New York to Japan, pronounced by her worthy Captain, arrayed for the time with the authority of the Chancellor. The record of the proceedings, as entered by the Captain upon the 'log' of the ship, is as follows: 'February 6, at 7 P. M., latitude 40° 30s S., longitude 158° 32s E., Charles Brown, cook, and Harriet Brown, stewardess, separated as man and wife, with their own free will and accord, dividing their clothes and signed clear of each other forever as man and wife, each taking separate rooms.'"

A Difference.

Cincinnati Journal.

Fifteen years ago the Southern Democrats called the Union soldiers "Lincoln's hirelings." To day they are running one of them as *their* candidate for President, not of the Confederate States exactly, but of the United States, of which they aspire to be the bosses.

The Sunday School.

The Covenant with Noah.

LESSON 4, SUNDAY, JULY 25, 1880.

GOLDEN TEXT.—I do set my bow in the cloud, and it shall be for a token of a covenant between me and the earth.—Gen. 9: 12.

LESSON TEXT.
(Gen. 9: 8-19.)

8. And God spake unto Noah, and to his sons with him, saying, 9. And I behold, I establish my covenant with you, and with your seed after you; 10. And with every living creature that is with you, of the fowl, of the cattle, and of every beast of the earth that is with you; from all that go out of the ark, to every beast of the earth. 11. And I will establish my covenant with you; neither shall all flesh be cut off any more by the waters of a flood; neither shall there any more be a flood to destroy the earth. 12. And God said, This is the token of the covenant which I make between me and you, and every living creature that is with you, for perpetual generations: 13. I do set my bow in the cloud, and it shall be for a token of a covenant between me and the earth. 14. And it shall come to pass, when I bring a cloud over the earth, that the bow shall be seen in the cloud: 15 And I will remember my covenant, which is between me and you and every living creature of all flesh; and the waters shall no more become a flood to destroy all flesh. 16. And the bow shall be in the cloud; and I will look upon it, that I may remember the everlasting covenant between me and every living creature of all flesh that is upon the earth. 17. And God said unto Noah This is the token of my covenant, which I have established between me and all flesh that is upon the earth. 18. And the sons of Noah, that went forth out of the ark, were Shem and Ham, and Japheth: and Ham is the father of Canaan. 19. These are the three sons of Noah: and of them was the whole earth overspread.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

And God spake unto Noah (v. 8). The child of God is never alone. Even if all his fellows were swept away from the earth, God would be near him. And if God be near, how can any person be desolate or friendless? Here is comfort for the boy or girl away from home, missing father and mother, and feeling all alone for the time; comfort for the orphaned; comfort for the widowed; comfort for the one in sickness among strangers; comfort for the betrayed one, for the slandered one, for the one misunderstood or deserted; comfort for the one called to stand out for the right against all these whom he has held dear; comfort for all who are tempted to despair. God lives. God is true. God is loving. God is near. God speaks—speaks words of tenderness, of sympathy, of wisdom, of courage. Hear ye the word of the Lord!

I establish my covenant with you, (v. 9). When God makes a promise, he does not say he will try to do as he has agreed to. He says that he will do it, and do it he will. We never need trouble ourselves to ask how God can keep one of his promises; or whether he can keep it. All we have to do is to rest right down on that promise as firmer than the eternal hills. "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away." A skeptical courtier was once so sure that God could not keep a promise spoken by an inspired prophet that he asked sneeringly, "Behold, if the Lord would make windows in heaven, might this thing be?" But "this thing" came to pass according to the promise, and that without any new opening in the sky. Every covenant of the Lord is established—established in a great deal more firmly than the foundation of the earth, or than the circuit of the planets. Whatever else is to be questioned, God's word standeth sure.

And with your seed after you. God's promises for our children are just as special and just as sure as his promises for ourselves. We have the same right to rest on the former as on the latter. We have a right to plead his covenant promise when we ask for a blessing on ourselves. We have the same right to plead his covenant promise when we ask for a blessing on our children. And in both cases we ought to ask in faith, nothing doubting. And in both cases it will be to us according to our faith. It was when a father was pleading with Jesus to send the devil out of his child, that Jesus said, "If thou canst believe"—believe for your devil possessed child—"all things are possible to him that believeth"—possible in behalf of the child for whom you pray. It is the same now as then. God's covenant is with you and with your seed after you. Do you rest down on that covenant in all its breadth and fullness; and feel as sure of its truth for yours as for you?

Neither shall flesh be cut off any more by the waters of a flood (v. 11). There is a "law of nature." That is something to stand by. Now, if all the scientists in all the earth should be agreed that the forces of nature are sure to bring about a universal deluge to sweep away mankind, say in five centuries, or in five millions even, the word of those scientists would be just as sure not to come to pass, as the prophecy of Noah that a deluge would come in his day was sure to be made good in spite of all that the scientists of that time thought about the probabilities. It is these little glimpses in God's word of his plan in nature that show us what we can believe and what we ought to disbelieve. God is the author of the book of nature and the book of revelation. Those books are sure to agree. But we must not confound the inference which men make from their study of nature with the specific declarations of the written revelation; nor is a true and reverent scientist likely to do so.

When I bring a cloud over the earth, . . . the bow shall be seen in the cloud (v. 14). Without the cloud there is no rainbow. With the cloud there is the rainbow. The two may always be seen. We may not always see the bow. But some one sees it. At the right standpoint it is sure to be seen. We may not always see the cloud: but it is somewhere, it is between the light and that irridescent arch. It must be so. It is only when the night shuts in that the stars shine out plainly. There are promises and graces which are never recognized by God's children except in an hour of bereavement and of gloom. The outside world takes on new colors when beheld at through tears. We may shrink as the clouds of trial shut out the clear sky from our view; but our hearts will be glad when we see the brightness of the rainbow of new mercies; and but for those clouds we could never see that bow. When we see the cloud coming, let us remember the promise of the rainbow, and watch for its appearing.

I will remember my covenant (v. 15). God's is a wonderful memory. There is only one thing which he ever forgets; and that is the sins of those whom he has pardoned. "Their sins and their inquities will I remember no more," he says of those who are his children through faith. But his promises God never forgets. He never forgets to be gracious and loving according to his covenant. Our memories are very different from God's. We often forget our sins before they are pardoned; and then remember and dwell on them after God has forgotten them. And we often forget God's promises just when we need them most. We forget his promise to forgive, his promise to answer prayer, his promise of strength against temptation, his promise of good out of seeming evil, his promise to our children, his promise of peace to us and to them. When the cloud comes we forget the promise of the rainbow. When we see the bow itself, we forget its full meaning; but God never forgets to send the bow with the cloud, nor does he forget the covenant of which that bow is the token.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

The Cause.

The recent epidemic at North Adams, Mass., has been traced to the water supply. Engineer Locke has made a map of the town, indicating by red dots every house where there was a case of sickness, and by small circles every house which escaped, covering both the village proper and all the roads leading out of it. Afterward he drew the line of the water pipe on his map, and everywhere the red dots stop with the pipe and follow its course. He cites numerous instances to prove that the water was the sole cause of the trouble, and shows that nearly everybody who was pointed out as not using the town water, although sick, had been in the district and drank the water. He locates the impurity in an old mill-dam through which the water passes, and says he found it full of decaying vegetable matter which gave forth an offensive odor perceived at some distance from the pond. That, he thinks, was sufficient to cause the outbreak, in connection with the peculiar weather which had prepared the people for the epidemic.

They Had To.

Pittsburgh Chronicle.

Gen. Hancock's presence must have been a painful reminder to Mr. Tilden that the Democratic party have done what he said they should never, never do—they have condoned it.

A Suggestion.

Dayton Journal.

Don't forget young men, that your Garfield and Arthur clubs should be named Garfield *Volunteer* clubs. There's much in a name.

Two "Pets of Their Armies."

Atchison Champion.

While Gen. Hancock, some years ago, was conducting a singularly lumbering and useless campaign against our Western Indians, he was honored one day by a visit from Chief Satanta. The Indian was really a fine specimen of his race, and had the same qualification that Gen. Hancock has for President, he was the "grandcomest man" in his army. Satanta made a speech which so greatly pleased Gen. Hancock that he presented him with a gorgeous brigadier general's uniform coat. So grateful was Satanta that about two days afterward he dashed in with a party and stampeded Gen. Hancock's mules from under that gentleman's military nose, and, as the eloquent savage disappeared, he gracefully waved the tails of his fine coat at his late entertainer. Gen. Hancock is now in pursuit of Presidential honors, and he will see as much of them as he did of Satanta when that wily and unscrupulous person faded in the purple distance," preceded by those mules.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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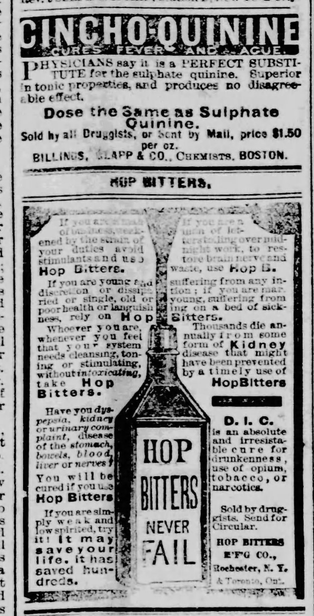

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For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the great est and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM' LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

For sale by Druggists generally

KIDNEY PAD.

A CURE for the most prevalent and fatal diseases that afflict mankind is found at LAST. Internal organs diseased or decayed nor never can cure KIDNEY DISEASE. STOP IT NOW; apply Day's Kidney Pad AT ONCE, as it will cure all affections of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs. It is the only treatment that will cure NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY, and that distressing complaint, "BACK-ACHE." It will annually save many times its cost in medicines and plasters, which at best give but temporary relief. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price, $2. Our book, "How a Life Was Saved," giving a history of this new discovery and a large record of most remarkable cures, sent free. Write for it.

DAY KIDNEY PAD CO., Toledo, O.

KIDNEY WORT.

KIDNEY-WORT

The Only Medicine

That Acts at the Same Time on

The Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys.

These great organs are the natural cleansers of the system. If they work well, health will be perfect; if they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow with

TERRIBLE SUFFERING.

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles, or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, or Rheumatic Pains and Aches,

are developed because the blood is poisoned with the humors that should have been expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

will restore the healthy action and all these destroying evils will be banished; neglect them and you will live but to suffer.

Thousands have been cured. Try it and you will add one more to the number. Take it and health will once more gladden your heart.

Why Suffer Longer From Dyspepsia? Why Endure Headache? Why Bear such Distress From Constipation and Piles?

KIDNEY-WORT will cure you. Try a package at once and be satisfied.

It is a dry vegetable compound and

One Package makes six quarts of Medicine.

Your Druggist has it, or will get it for you. Insist upon having it. Price, $1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

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WOMAN

The remedial management of those diseases peculiar to women has afforded a large experience at the World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, in adapting remedies for their cure. Many thousands of cases have annually been treated. **Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription** is the result of this extended experience, and has become justly celebrated for its many and remarkable cures of all those chronic diseases and

WEAKNESSES PECULIAR TO FEMALES.

Favorite Prescription is a powerful Restorative Tonic to the entire system. It is a nervine of unsurpassed efficacy, and while it quiets nervous irritation, it strengthens the enfeebled nervous system, thereby restoring it to healthful vigor. The following diseases are among those in which the Favorite Prescription has worked cures as if by magic, and with a certainty never before attained, viz: **Leucorrhœa; excessive flowing; painful menstruation; unnatural suppression; weak back; prolapsus, or falling of the uterus; anteversion; retroversion; bearing-down sensation; chronic congestion, inflammation, and ulceration; internal heat; nervous depression; nervous and sick headache; debility; and barrenness, or sterility,** when not caused by stricture of the neck of the womb. When the latter condition exists, we can, by other means, readily remove the **impediment to the bearing of offspring** (see Invalids' Guide Book, sent for one stamp, or the Medical Adviser).

Favorite Prescription is sold under a **positive guarantee.** For conditions, see wrapper around bottle.

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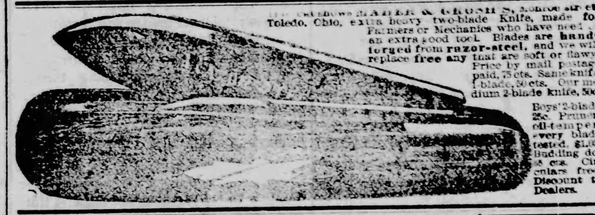
EVERY INVALID LADY should read "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," in which over fifty pages are devoted to the consideration of those diseases peculiar to Women. Sent, post-paid, for $1.50. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, BUFFALO, N. Y.



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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1880.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

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Address, **THE BLADE,**
TOLEDO, OHIO.

REPUBLICAN PRESIDENTIAL TICKET.

For President,
JAMES A. GARFIELD, of Ohio.

For Vice President,
CHESTER A. ARTHUR, of New York.

Circulation This Week, 81,000.

EIGHTY ONE THOUSAND copies of the BLADE of this date are necessary to meet the requirements of our regular and campaign subscribers, last week's edition of 77,000 having fallen short. We shall have a circulation of 100,000 copies before Sept. 1, and beyond that we do not venture to make any prediction. We ask from our readers the most active and cordial co-operation in the extension of the BLADE circulation, especially among doubtful Republicans or wavering and uncertain members of any of the other parties. The especial work of the BLADE will be to upbuild and strengthen the belief of those who from unfavorable situation are made the victims of numerous campaign falsehoods and misrepresentations, and to give all fair-minded men of other parties plain and convincing reasons why the Republican party should continue in power during another Presidential term. More votes can be made for the Republican party this Fall by seeing that the *truth* is presented on all prominent political questions than by any other method. We trust our old subscribers will see to it that the BLADE goes into the hands of all voters of the classes named above, and thus do all in their power for a Republican victory next Fall.

FIFTEEN years ago HANCOCK'S growth ended, when GARFIELD'S was only fairly begun.

IT is thought that emigration to this Country from Norway this year will reach 18,000.

GLADSTONE does not think it a prudent thing for the Fenians to be allowed to return to Ireland in the present state of affairs there.

EVERY old subscriber ought to have a copy of the GARFIELD portrait, and he can have one by merely remitting 50 cents for a three months' extension of his present subscription.

INGERSOLL describes the situation in an epigram. He says that the Democratic nominees are not good enough to get any Republican votes, nor bad enough to excite great enthusiasm in the Democratic party.

IN 1852 the Southerners put in a Northern President to help them steal the Territories. In 1856 they put in another to help them prepare for the Rebellion. In 1880 they would put in another to help them steal the results of the War.

WILL Gen. HANCOCK resign his position as Major General in the Army before accepting the Democratic nomination, is becoming an important and rather agitating question to his party. Much more than appears upon the surface is involved in its decision.

WE make no distinction between our old and new subscribers in issuing our magnificent premium portrait of the next President. Every subscriber can have one on the easy terms elsewhere mentioned.

GARFIELD won his first promotion leading a force up into the Cumberland Mountains in the dead of Winter to find out and thrash HUMPHREY MARSHALL, while HANCOCK was playing the *role* of the Magnificent in a military picnic conducted by GEO. B. MCCLELLAN.

THE Maryland *Gazette* is the oldest paper in the United States, the first number having been issued in January, 1745. It is a weekly, published every Tuesday morning, and presents a remarkably bright, sprightly appearance. It is thoroughly Republican.

MRS. SWISSHELM says in evidence of the instability of human character, that in 1836 she would sooner have broken her engagement than have her name appear in print in a notice of her marriage, while in 1850 she had as much newspaper notoriety as any man, and did not care a rush whether she was praised or blamed.

HANCOCK never saw any harder fighting or more of it to the minute than GARFIELD did at Stone River and Chickamauga. It was not as scientific as that on the Peninsula or at Gettysburg, but it was the kind that drew the stug out of the Southern Confederacy very fast.

A FIRST CLASS subscription book agent makes more money from his business than the average doctor, lawyer or clergyman. The Locke Publishing Company now has some very desirable openings for young men in various portions of the West. Full particulars may be had by sending a card to the Company, at Toledo, O.

GARFIELD was not educated in the art of war at West Point at an expense of $12,000 to the Government, and this was one reason why he was able to drive HUMPHREY MARSHALL'S "Army of Liberation" out of Kentucky at one-hundredth part of the cost of HANCOCK'S killing two decrepid Indians.

THE old veterans of the Republican party do not need strengthening, it is the younger men, the men who are under adverse or unfavorable influences. It is the duty of all our old subscribers to see that the Weekly BLADE goes into the hands of just such men as these, and to secure this result will require a little active personal effort. Will our old friends see to this?

CURRENT EVENTS.

Attorney General DENENS has rendered an important decision regarding the power of the President to appoint, during the recess of Congress, to vacancies occurring either during recess or during the session of the Senate, and appointments for which the Senate may have failed to confirm. The case in point is that of Hon. JOHN F. HARTRANFT, named by the President to be Collector of Philadelphia, and the opinion is that the vacancy having occurred during the session of the Senate, and the Senate having failed to act on the nomination sent it, the President is at liberty to appoint the nominee or any other person, by a temporary commission to expire at the conclusion of the next term of the Senate.

A Washington dispatch says Commissioner LEDUC broke ground on Wednesday of last week for a new experimental sugar mill, his purpose being to test more thoroughly the possibilities of the corn stalk and sorghum for purposes of sugar making. The Commissioner expresses the belief that sugar can be manufactured much below the present cost, and is also very enthusiastic regarding tea, which he thinks will come to be grown entirely in this country for home use. He has some very excellent samples of American grown tea, and promises to tell the public more about the subject shortly.

An official statement compiled by the Postoffice Department, shows that for the fiscal year ending July 1st, the issues of stamps, stamped envelopes and postal cards reach an aggregate of over $31,000 000, or an increase of 12 per cent over the previous year. The issue of newspaper and periodical stamps increased about 15 per cent.

Judge WILLIAM LAWRENCE, of Ohio, has been tendered the position of First Comptroller of the Treasury, and it is understood has accepted it. Judge LAWRENCE is widely known throughout his State as a jurist and politician, and has represented his portion of the State in the Legislature and in Congress. He is known as the author of works on the Ohio civil code, the "Law of Interest and Usury," etc.

Gen. GARFIELD'S formal letter accepting the nomination for President tendered him by the Republicans was made public on Tuesday and will be found elsewhere. After reviewing the fundamental doctrines of the Republican party, Gen. GARFIELD goes on to declare the necessity of the utmost freedom and toleration of opinion in the South, and to pronounce against the appropriation of any portion of the public revenues for the support of sectarian schools. The letter declares that the questions pertaining to national finances have been so far settled as to require hereafter only rigid economy, and the faithful application of the public revenue to the payment of the principal of the debt. Resumption has given a full and permanent value to our paper currency and unlocked our stores of gold and silver, and with other favoring influences brought upon the country a prosperity which should not be endangered by any violent changes or doubtful financial experiments. In regard to the tariff, such a revenue should be collected as will be sufficient for the support of the Government and at the same time afford suitable protection to American industries. The necessity of internal improvements and the protection of the banks of the Mississippi are briefly referred to. Congress should mitigate the evils arising from Chinese emigration in case the present commission does not succeed in removing the troubles complained of. The General urges the importance of wise and judicious arrangement of the civil service, and closes with a cordial endorsement of the doctrines set forth by the Chicago Convention in the Republican platform.

Hannibal, (Mo.) papers of Thursday last contain a carefully prepared estimate of the losses on wheat, corn and fences from the recent breaking of what was known as the Soy levee. The loss foots up to half a million dollars, which is believed to be a moderate estimate.

A Chicago paper undertakes to the denial of the recent report that Gen. GRANT had declared his intention of supporting HANCOCK for President, and publishes a card from the former in which he declares that while he has nothing to say personally against Gen. HANCOCK, the record of the party that put him in nomination is bad.

Secretary THOMPSON, on visiting his former home near Terre Haute, on Saturday, was tendered a reception, and delivered a very able and earnest speech on the campaign issues, occupying some two hours. He left for the Pacific Coast on Tuesday evening.

Dispatches from Minnesota bring various contradictory and in the main unfavorable reports regarding the wheat crop of that State. In Northern Iowa and Northern and Western Wisconsin, it is stated that the wheat has suffered severely from the heavy rains of June which induced rust. Reports from the Northern Pacific country where rains were not followed by warm weather are universally favorable.

GEN. WEAVER, the Greenback candidate for President has gone to Alabama where he will inaugurate the canvass in that state. He believes to accept his own story, that he can carry enough of the states to prevent either of the candidates from obtaining a majority, and that he will stand an equal chance with the rest if the election is thrown into the House. He proposes to stump every state prior to the election.

Virginia Democrats are greatly concerned over the Presidential election in that State, owing to the fact that the readjusters, while endorsing the Democratic National ticket, have nominated a full and distinct list of Presidential electors. This course if persisted in, will save the Republicans the State and 11 electoral votes, and the more cautious members of the party are already pleading for a compromise.

WE send out this week another large installment of our GARFIELD portrait, reaching nearly if not all who have remitted money for it up to date. Our readers who have received the portrait will oblige us by saying for it that "good word" which they can readily offer without the slightest tax on their conscience.

DISGUST with KEARNEY grows more and more intense in San Francisco, and it is thought that he would have been killed Sunday had he appeared at the Sand Lots and attempted to speak.

PRESTON'S FRANKNESS.

"Gen." WM PRESTON, "of Kentucky, fish," is one of the able-bodied Southern Brigadiers, who form the directorship of the close corporation for the Grabbing of Fat Offices, known as the Democratic party. The "General" has returned from his work in Cincinnati to the bosom of his Blue Grass Constituency, feeling that he and his fellow directors have done a very neat stroke of business in procuring a new and misleading sign for their unsavory concern. In fact he confesses to some of them that "It was an inspiration," and from his further remarks we are left in no doubt that his conception of an "inspiration" is that of some artful *ruse de guerre* by which the people are to be inveigled into accepting that which they have time and again rejected with deserved scorn.

The happiness of the inspiration, or some other softening influence, made him very communicative and before he got through with his speech he took all his hearers into his inmost confidence, and told them some astonishing things, that he and his fellow directors had resolved upon.

The first was that he wanted his hearers to resume the name of "Unterrified Democracy" the very mention of which was, we presume, to demoralize the hosts of the opposition, for the first time he heard it, he says "it made my blood run cold." Warming with his subject he vowed "that before GOD I would as soon seek to take the meat from under the paw of a hungry tiger as to let the visiting statesmen steal HANCOCK'S victory." Inasmuch as the great concern of the country is not the utter improbability of anybody stealing HANCOCK'S victory, but the likelihood that his supporters will try to steal the Republican victory, this remark lacks all relevancy, except as a means of exciting his hearers to the point of committing a great wrong, by the pretense that their opponents contemplate a similar one.

This was his peroration:

They talk to me of pacific candidates, but I have been so long under pacific lead that I want a little powder and ball now, even if it comes from the other side against me. [Applause.] Let us have it. [Applause.]

It is not often that one of the principal managers of the party allows himself to talk so freely. Mr. PRESTON shows that he and those they represent were never reconstructed, they were not even whipt. They feel now that they are in condition to renew the struggle, with all the prospects in their favor. They have as a decoy duck a Union General to confuse and distract their old opponents, and behind him they are cowering to spring again at the throat of the Nation.

Never before has any Democratic leader ventured to say in a public speech that he courted a renewal of the conflict. Never has one of them been so indiscreet as to assert that he expected a reopening of the struggle closed at Appomattox to be the chief result of Democratic success. Mr. PRESTON is entitled to the thanks of all loyal people for removing the vail for an instant, that everybody can see unmistakably the design of himself and colleagues.

WE DO NOT WANT THEM.

Statistics of immigration this year show that a greater number of foreigners seeking new homes are now landing upon our shores than in any year before in the history of the country. The greater part, while they are ignorant, are yet ready to work and earn their own living, without becoming a permanent burden to anyone. Some are among the better class, who have more or less money and have an intelligent idea of what they mean to do in this strange land. But there are a great many who were paupers and criminals in their own country, and are sent hither to repeat the story of their living at the expense of the community in which they are stranded.

The question is whether this ought to be allowed. No step has hitherto been taken to prevent it. New York might be made a perfect Botany Bay for all that could now be done by the law as it stands. It is always urged against arbitrary dictation in regard to the matter that it would be against the spirit of the Constitution; that all who choose, without distinction of race, color or condition, are invited to come to the United States, where they may find such a home as they are able to obtain. But it was not contemplated that the very ones who are the dead weight upon the prosperity of foreign countries should be sent hither to fill our alms houses, reformatories and jails.

The growth of the pauper and criminal class here is a serious thing to consider. It has occupied the attention of many thoughtful minds for some years past. These are they who make up the greater part of the mobs that burn and destroy. With nothing to lose and all to gain, law and order have no meaning to them, when they can escape their controlling influence. If the truth was known, it would show that the majority of all who have entered into the riots of the past in our large cities are foreigners of the lowest class, of whom their own people were only too glad to be rid.

Self preservation is the first law of nature with nations as with individuals. It was never contemplated that this country should be made a home for the pauperism and crime of other lands. If it had, some provision would have been made by the wise founders of our Government to prevent such refuse from exercising the right of suffrage. As it is now, ignorant and vicious as they are, they may be the pivot upon which great national questions turn. They may possibly cast the votes this Fall that will give us a Democratic President, and in the end saddle the whole Confederate debt upon the country. The coming of such in the past and present is of infinite moment, far more so to the United States than to a Monarchial Government, for the very reason that each one so soon becomes an integer in the forming of the laws.

To prevent such immigration hither would not militate against the spirit of free institutions, but on the contrary render it stronger. Let Europe take care of its own paupers and criminals. If from her overplus of population, she chooses to send to us industrious men and women who fail to make comfortable homes there, they are welcome. Room in plenty there is for such, and opportunities for them and their children to become forces in the New World, but there is not one inch to spare for the idle, useless, vicious vagabonds, that almost every steamer bears hither.

MR. GARFIELD'S LETTER.

The public had every reason for expecting that Gen. GARFIELD'S letter of acceptance would not only be an adequate expression of the best and highest ideas of American statescraft, but that that expression would be made with unusual force and literary ability.

The most sanguine expectations of this kind have been more than met. The letter is a State document—well worthy of a permanent place in our political history as a terse and admirable presentation of the best thought and aspiration of the dominant party of the country—thought and aspiration which are to become the law of the land, and which it is the design—the end and aim of the present campaign—to make so.

Never, we are quite sure, has there been a letter of acceptance so frank and full in its discussion of all the living issues of the day. It shirks nothing, ignores nothing, hides nothing under double meaning quibbles, and elusive sophistries. All is plain and straightforward—all clothed in lucid, limpid English, that the meanest understanding may not mistake. It abounds in sentences which will ring through the people's minds, like the inspired sayings of LINCOLN, and become political apothems and rallying cries. Here are some:

The United States is a Nation, with ample powers of self preservation.

The right of the Nation to determine the method by which its own Legislature shall be created cannot be surrendered without abdication of the fundamental powers of the Government.

Every elector shall be permitted freely and without intimidation to cast his lawful ballot at such election and have it honestly counted, and that the potency of his vote shall not be destroyed by the fraudulent vote of any other person.

It is certain that the wounds of the War cannot be completely healed, and the spirit of brotherhood cannot fully pervade the whole country until every citizen, rich or poor, white or black, is secure in the free and equal enjoyment of every civil and political right guaranteed by the Constitution and the laws.

The South's great advantages of soil and climate will never be realized until every voter can freely and safely support any party he pleases.

It would be unjust to our people, and dangerous to our institutions, to apply any portion of the revenues of the Nation, or of the States, to the support of sectarian schools.

Our paper currency is now as national as the flag.

Our country cannot be independent, unless its people, with their abundant natural resources, possess the requisite skill, at any time, to clothe, arm and equip themselves for war, and in time of peace, to produce all the necessary implements of labor.

It [Chinese immigration] is too much like an importation to be welcomed without restriction, too much like an invasion to be looked upon without solicitude. We cannot consent to allow any form of servile labor to be introduced among us under the guise of immigration.

His loyal acceptance of the doctrines of the Chicago Convention, his belief that they are the true chart by which all Republicanism must be gaged, and by which he will guide his Administration, will commend him to the body of the party as being more truly representative of it than nominees usually are.

There is not a line in the letter but what every Republican can feel proud of and cordially subscribe to. There is not a line that is not in exact accordance with the most exalted Republican traditions and precepts. It facilitates greatly the winning of the victory in November.

THE REASONS.

The reasons why the Nation dreads the return of the Democracy to power are:

That when it had full power it abused it in the most terrible manner; that the history of its administration is the darkest chapter in our annals, being stained with all manner of private and public wrongs, that were the legitimate fruits of its policy, and in many instances were its deliberately planned acts.

That every episode in our history for which Americans have reason to blush has been the work of the Democracy.

That its crimes of malice prepense, and its persistent errors plunged the Nation into the most terrible war of modern times, in which one side of the contest was wholly maintained by Democrats.

That when defeated in the field, it carried on the contest elsewhere, with a vindictiveness verging on madness, and struggled to gain power by the wholesale commission of the most cruel and cowardly murders, and by the perpetration of the most gigantic frauds.

That every line of policy for the good of the country for the past 25 years, and which has met with the approval of the majority of the Nation, and still more by the happy results following its carrying into effect, has been bitterly contested by the Democrats, and only made successful by overcoming with superior force their desperate opposition.

That so far from repenting of its errors in the past, it glories in them, "points with pride to the record," and the moment it begins to have a portion of its power returned to it, it begins at the same moment the crimes and errors, for which it was before hunted from power.

It is simply preposterous to assume that the nomination of Gen. HANCOCK should be taken as at the same time payment in full of the terrible account the country has against the party, and a guarantee that it will do entirely different in the future. A thousand such as he would not be sufficient.

IT is said that a good many soldiers are again becoming interested in the great petroleum mining speculation of which Gen. HANCOCK was the head, and inquiring about the disposition of the funds, they having been induced to invest at the close of the war because of his connection with it. The story goes that in 1865 subscriptions were obtained from army men to the amount of $65,000, for the ostensible purpose of striking oil, and that then the Company suddenly failed, paying nothing out of the $57,000 the subscribers had paid in. It appears to have been a big swindle but whether Gen. HANCOCK had more to do with it than to allow his name to be used does not certainly appear.

AFTER the wheat is all in stack our Republican friends can do most excellent service for the cause by seeing to it that all their neighbors are supplied with the BLADE for the campaign. No man who takes the slightest interest in the welfare of his country and the success of his party, can afford to be without such a paper as the BLADE, between now and next November.

POOR JERRY BLACK, what a time he will have constructing a letter for HANCOCK that will bear any sort of comparison with GARFIELD'S. And he is so old and feeble, and needs his rest so much this hot weather, too.

THE DECOY CANDIDATE.

Behind Gen. HANCOCK'S candidacy stalks every enemy that has struck a blow at the country. Every man who plotted for the Rebellion, or fought or workt to make that plotting succeed—every man that was a Rebel at the South or a Copperhead at the North—every man who killed a negro voter in his lowly cabin at midnight—every man who stuffed a ballot box, every man who struggled to make Fatism a success and overthrow the commercial institutions of the country, as the Rebellion sought to overthrow its Governmental institutions—every one of these are skulking in ambush behind the candidacy of one whom they know will be in their hands as clay in the hands of the potter if they can once delude the people into electing him. The men who vote to put HANCOCK into office do not desire thereby to reward a gallant soldier with the highest office, but they vote that Ku Klux Klans and Copperheads shall rule instead of loyal men; that the Solid South shall have its way, that the work of 25 years shall be undone, and the Nation grovel again under the heel of the Slave Lords; that the sub stance of the people shall be wasted by a limitless horde of Southern War Claims wolves.

Even if HANCOCK had the firmness and policy of JULIUS CESAR, he could no shut again the flood gate of wrong and iniquity that would be opened when he stept into power, and we have every reason for believing that he will not try to shut it. He has already shown too much pliancy to the designs of his owners and manipulators to give any reason to hope from him the least opposition to the worst designs that they may contemplate. A vote for him is a vote to surrender the country to a league of all the enemies that ever arrayed themselves against it.

GREECE AND TURKEY.

The attitude of Greece and Turkey is decidedly pugilistic. The decisions of the Berlin Conference give Greece the opportunity to assert her claim to parts of Thessaly and Epirus, and she will, doubtless, improve it, if Turkey continues obstinate. She trusts largely for victory to the demoralized condition of the Sultan's affairs and to the prowess of her own well-drilled and disciplined army.

Meanwhile the Turks are enraged at the attitude of Greece and are urging resistance to her claims. The fact that the Government's coffers are depleted and that her credit has failed utterly; that the country is in a state of utter confusion; that Europe is displeased at her failure to make demanded reforms, does not seem to weigh one iota with the Moslems, who evidently neither believe in the power of Greece to fight her own way, or that any of the great powers will interfere.

It is probable, however, that they reckon without their host. The decision of the recent Berlin Conference is just as binding as any clause of the Berlin treaty and cannot be ignored, if, as the signatory Powers have declared, it is their purpose to see that carried through. Absolutely nothing remains, if the apparent present purposes of the two countries continue as at present, but interference, or the result will be a vast amount of blood shed.

WHAT THEY NEED.

Advice is cheap. A good deal of it is wasted just now in telling people to stay in their comfortable homes, and not confine themselves in seven by nine rooms at crowded pleasure haunts. There is no manner of doubt but that there are many people who, in hot weather, rush away from cool comfort, simply because it is custom. But for others who have become exhausted with a weary routine of work or duty, some change seems necessary, and even though there may be many things which would be unbearable, long continued, the absolute rest for the mind found in new surroundings, new faces, and the absence of any particular routine, will bring strength to the body. The Summer is the time when this refreshment is most needed by the majority, and the leisure to take it is most readily found. It is the dull season for all kinds of business.

Americans take too little recreation any way. Their treadmill life goes on day after day with but little variety except what the ups and downs of business bring. Anything that will break in upon this monotony, bringing a little pleasurable excitement is a good thing, even though comfortable homes are left for uncomfortable hotels. Business men and women, housekeepers, everybody, are better for a change, that will freshen and invigorate the body and mind, and help the bearing of the burdens of life. People of wealth and leisure can choose their own time for recreation, but the great body of the people need some relief from work during the Summer heats.

CARELESS CORRESPONDENTS.

In spite of all cautions we continue to receive letters from subscribers who fail to give their full names or addresses. Here are some of the latest, and we cannot forward their papers till they supply the deficiency.

P. C. Morton, P. M., Allinwood—no State.

W. H. Dukeshier, no postoffice, Buchanan County, Mo., contains 50c for a book.

No postoffice, County or State. Contains $1.75.

St. Johnsville, no State, contains $1.50.

N. Buggs, P. M.

H. M. Brower, 50c, no postoffice, county, or State.

ANOTHER Ohio man has done credit to the State. Just before the close of the session the President sent in the name of HARRY R. SULLIVAN, for Paymaster in the Navy. This young gentleman, who has of late years been stenographer to the Secretary of the Navy, had passed the best examination for the place, of any one of a numerous list of applicants, and he had so impress the Senators—very many of whom knew him personally—with his worth and fitness for the place that Sen. PENDLETON paid him the very rare compliment of moving that the confirmation be made without the formality of reference to a committee, which was done without a dissenting voice. Mr. SULLIVAN deserves this high honor. He is a young man of excellent parts, who has not only educated himself, but, with the help of his brother supported his mother and her younger children comfortably. A Naval commission was never more worthily bestowed than upon him. He comes from Sidney, O.

THE NATION'S TREES.

The forests of the United States like those of Russia seem inexhaustible. A traveler passing from North to South, from the extreme East to the Pacific shore, and seeing the acres upon acres of noble trees, long stretches where you may journey for days in the shadows of forest monarchs would say that the day was centuries distant when there would be a scarcity of wood for any purpose whatever. It would seem that people so far in the settlement of the Country have acted upon this impression, for the most ruthless vandalism has prevailed and does now in this direction.

So far no definite knowledge has been had in regard to the forest wealth of the United States but an attempt is now making to obtain something that shall have an economic value. Mr. Charles S. SARGENT the professor of Arboriculture at Harvard College has undertaken a tour of investigation, and being enthusiastically in earnest about the work, and a man of great knowledge of trees, their peculiarities and growth, doubtless the results will be very valuable. He expects that two years will enable him to accomplish what he wishes. His first examination will be of the trees along the eastern line of the great Western plains, and afterwards he will proceed through Colorado, New Mexico, and the Rocky Mountain canons, thence up the Pacific coast to Portland, Oregon, and Southward along the coastward slope of the Cascade Range, where the party will most carefully study the forests of which but little is now known.

Between the 100th degree of longitude and the eastern part of the Rocky Mountains, and above the Northern Pacific Railroad to the Canadian line, are supposed to be vast forests about which absolutely nothing is known. Mr. WATSON, of Harvard, is to undertake a survey of this region, beginning at the Northern terminus of the Utah Northern Railroad.

The whole arrangement is a most excellent one. The men employed bring intelligence, energy and enthusiasm to their labors. This is a new field for the expenditure of these qualities. Beside the intrinsic worth of their discoveries, they will arouse interest in the tree growth of the older parts of the country—in forest preservation and extension. If the idea that it is a sinful waste to cut down a tree that can be preserved could be inculcated, if a general love for arboriculture could be aroused, so that each individual would feel a pride in planting and cultivating beautiful shade trees, it would be well for the country. As it is, public attention has been sufficiently aroused to the importance of the subject, to make a great change in the way it has been generally regarded.

FLORIDA SHIP CANAL.

With the spirit of enterprise that is so active upon this continent, it is not surprising that there are any number of gigantic schemes constantly taking shape, of brilliant promise, which sometimes fades away under the light of reality. At present the tendency seems to be towards canal projects, with several of which the public is already familiar. Lately General GILMORE, who is an experienced engineer, has been surveying the northern part of Florida, and he strongly recommends a ship canal across, which he thinks is practicable and will be profitable. The advantages he sees are briefly as follows:

The distance from New York to New Orleans by the present route is 1 790 miles, which by the proposed canal route would be shortened 407 miles. The canal would be 160 miles long with double locks so as to avoid any delay in the ships passing.

The center of the wheat growing belt is now west of the Mississippi river. The center of the corn crops is nearly identical with that of wheat. The grain trade will ultimately be turned into the Mississippi river, and by the aid of a Florida canal could reach Europe much sooner than by any more northern outlet.

The center of the cotton crop has also moved westward. Seventy per cent. of the whole is raised in the States bordering upon the Mississippi, and more than three-eights west of the river. Ninety-five per cent. of the entire product is exported to foreign countries, and it is confidently believed that the Florida Canal reducing both time and freights would pass through that way. Gen. GILMORE thinks the insurance on cotton shipped from New Orleans would be lowered 25 per cent, and freight decreased 55 cents a ton.

So much for the advantages. The cost of the Canal, it is estimated, would be $50,000 000, more than that, rather than less. The scheme is certainly one worthy of attention and examination by Congress, but whether the beneficial results will be sufficiently apparent to justify any large outlay remains to be seen.

HUMPHREY MARSHALL'S Army of Liberation, which entered Kentucky to "free it from the oppression of the Lincoln Hirelings" numbered nearly 8,000 effective men. It was commanded by a veteran of the Mexican war, and who was considered at that time the ablest soldier that Kentucky had given to the Rebellion. Gen. GARFIELD sought him out in his mountain fastnesses in the dead of Winter—after a march of unparalleled hardship—and attacking him with an inferior force, drove him out of the State, with a great loss of men, artillery, arms, and camp equipage. This was in January, 1862, when MCCLELLAN and his coterie had the superbly equipt Army of the Potomac comfortably cantoned about Washington, pleading inclemency of the roads as an excuse for not moving. Gen. GARFIELD'S movement was in defiance of every tradition of West Pointism, but no Rebel General got a more crushing thrashing than he administered to Mr. MARSHALL.

EX-GOV. FENTON says that "I think GARFIELD'S nomination is the very best the Republicans could have made. He will harmonize all elements of the party, and will command the whole of the Republican vote. He is a strong man; he has been tried and it is known that he is a statesman. His ability is unquestioned, and his popularity among his party almost universal." Mr. FENTON says that there is no doubt that GARFIELD will carry New York.

NEW YORK *Tribune:* It seems to be a sufficient answer to the persons who are impressed with the power of the fraud issue to mention the undoubted fact that Pres HAYES could have been elected the second time without difficulty.

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby Indulges in a Sleep and Dreams—His Horrible Dream.

CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(wich is in the State uv Kentucky.)
July 10, 1880.

In all ages uv the world dreems hev bin considerd prophetic. Jon Bunyan yoused the similitood uv a dream to portray the struggles and vicissitoods uv a Crischen life, and I aluz dreem when anything especial is agoin to happen to the Dimocrisy. I differ from Bunyan in this: he didn't dreem at all, but he writ ez tho he did, while I actully do dream.

Last evenin Bascom give a spred in honor uv the nominashen uv Hancock, and ez the provender wuz free, and the liker likewise, I bed, for wunst, eggsackly all that my system cood hold, and my system is trooly a holder. Bein very full, I went to my couch, a troo Dimekratic Bunyan, to dreem.

In my dreem the Presidenshl struggle took the very nateral form uv a race. It wuz all regeler, the two parties trottin out eech a hoss the winnin post bein the White House.

The Dimocrisy trotted out their hoss, and I felt rather plessed on the hull. He come up prancin with a free sort uv step, and didn't look ez tho he had a blemish. Indeed he cum up so gamey, that I reely hed faith in his suckcess, tho the other hoss had a winnin look about him, and cum uv a stock that hez bin winnin for so long that they hev a noshen that they can't be beet.

Our hoss wuz under the groomin of Senator Wallace, uv Pennsylvany, and he wuz backt by the entire South, and Tammany Hall, and also by scatterin politikle sports from the other States.

"Now," sed Wallace, "everybody keep away, and don't spoil this race by eny cussid foolishness. I hev fittid this hoss myself, and ef I ride him he's sure to win. Keep cleer uv him and don't say a word."

"Hold on a minit," sed a long haired feller from Virginy, "we hev got to hev some assurances to jestify us in backing this hoss," and he flung onto his back an enormous sack labelled "Louisiana administration," and jamped on hisself to keep it in place.

"Jest a minit," sed a Pennsylvany Dimekrat, "He *must* carry this," and he hove on a package labelled "protective tariff," and he climbed on.

"He kin never run without this," sed a Noo Yorker, and he hised up a very heavy sack labelled "free trade."

Another Noo Yorker and a Massychoosits man, climbed up, each with a very heavy package uv honist money, and a Injeany man climbed on with an immense bundle uv fiat money. This hed no weight, but it took up a great deal of room, and them which kerried it made a great deal of noise.

Just afore the start a gang uv Ku Klux from Mississippy climbed on, and, despite Wade Hampton's entreaties, a South Kerliny Rifle Club scrambled up, and ez ef that wuzn't enuff John Keily with the entire Tammany Society delibritly tock seats on his back.

Then came a gang loaded with "States' Rites," and a Catholic Bishop or two slided into seats jist where they cood hold the reins, and ten or a dozen Confedrit Brigadeers, wich wooden't take their uniforms off, climbed up, and a full five hundred Southerners with demands for appropriashens hung on to his tale.

Senator Wallace remonstrated but it wuzn't no yoose. Every man uv em remarkt that of the hoss coodent kerry him, wat kind uv a hoss wuz it anyhow, and they all yelled "start him!"

The word wuz given, the poor broot made a convulsive stagger, and immejitly went down under the load that wuz put upon him. He recovered and managed to keep on his feet till he struck the fust quarter post, Ohio, when his strength give out and down he went rollin over his miscellaneous load with great effect. The other walked over the track, and came in a easy winner.

"How could any hoss run, so weighted," yelled Wallace, in a rage. "It wood hev borne down Ginral Washington, let alone sich a Ginral ez Hancock. It's no yoose. The hoss wuz good enuff, but great Caesar what a load he ned to kerry!"

While the crowd wuz a strugglin to git out from under the eggsaustid charger, I awoke.

Is this dreem troo? Is Hancock to be loaded with all these weights afore he starts? Is ther no way uv keepin out uv site what we don't want to be seen, till after the eleckshun?

I fear not. We are neither ez wise ez serpints or harmless ez doves. It is a providence agin us. We never yit hed a show for success that we did not immejitly feel it away. The radikels are forchunit in our stoopidity. They hev lived onto it for ten years. Ef we only hed the sense to run Hancock on his style and military record and say nothin about anything else, or ef we cood keep our votin element out uv site till eleckshun day, we mite go through. But oz it is, we are hopelisly gone up. My hart is sad.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(despondent.)

THE pastime of selecting a cabinet for Gen. HANCOCK is a harmless and unexciting amusement. Nor can it be condemned as a waste of time, for those so engaged are not accustomed to employing their time to any better advantage. The labors of these gentlemen have progressed to a decision that JERRE BLACK is to have his choice of places, in the Cabinet—meaning thereby that he will be Secretary of State; Sen. THURMAN is to be Secretary of the Treasury and Gen W. B. FRANKLIN Secretary of War. It is as equally great great waste of time to discuss a cabinet which a man who will never be elected never will form. But of the three named, THURMAN—with all his Bourbon viciousness—would be the least objectionable. He is a man of genuine ability, and, despite his demagogic jugglery with the currency question, is at heart sound upon it, and would carry those ideas into practice if he had the power. But JERRE BLACK would do some ground and lofty tumbling in the State Department that would make it a veritable diplomatic circus. And FRANKLIN belongs to the failures in the War, who would, as far as possible, reconstruct everything in favor of those who, like himself, were found wanting in the hour of trial.

THE agent who handles a really valuable book, finds the work of selling it already half done in advance. The Locke Publishing Co. now have three such books on the market, all of which will find ready sale wherever offered.

TO NEW FRIENDS.

All About the Campaign Blade—What it Offers, and How it May be Obtained—The Garfield Portrait.

New acquaintances, casual readers and former subscribers into whose hands this issue of the BLADE may fall, are requested to read the following paragraphs carefully:

The campaign BLADE will present each week a comprehensive review of whatever is important or significant in relation to the political campaign throughout the entire country, accompanied by clear and able editorial comment. It will contain every week one of those unanswerable attacks upon the sins and follies of the Democracy which have done more than anything else to overthrow its follies and expose its false pretenses, and which have made the reputation of the "Nasby Letters" as extensive with the limits of the country itself. In all the general features which go to make up a choice news and family paper, the BLADE will continue fully to maintain its past high reputation and to surpass it as much as talent and experience can make it possible.

The price of the BLADE during the coming campaign will be 50 cents for three months, with a copy of the GARFIELD portrait described below; or $1.00 for six months, portrait also included. Clubs of six or upward, three months, with copy of the portrait to every subscriber, 40 cents each. Clubs of six or upward, six months with portrait to each subscriber, 80 cents each. We do not make any subscription offer "for the campaign" for the simple reason that the time is indefinite, and that such an arrangement can hardly work fairly for all our subscribers. But we give prices for three and six months, and in this way all subscribers receive precisely the same return for their money and are all on an equal footing.

We have just received from the engravers, the first lot of our campaign portrait of Gen. GARFIELD, Republican candidate for President, and are happy to state that in every particular, it fulfills our highest expectations. The likeness is acknowledged by all who have seen the General to be as nearly perfect as possible, and as an artistic production the picture itself is simply beyond criticism. The work shows a wonderful softness and delicacy of handling while it is as clear, distinct and life-like as the finest photograph. In fact at a distance of 10 feet it cannot be distinguished from a photograph finished in India ink. The portrait is surrounded by a beautiful wreath of oak and laurel, at the top and bottom of which are superimposed the national symbols. At the right and left of the lower part are allegorical scenes representing Commerce and Agriculture. The whole work is without an equal, and we feel that we can send it to our subscribers with the fullest confidence that it is all and more than has been claimed for it.

As already stated, the portrait is 19 by 24 inches in size, and engraved on heavy plate paper, suitable for framing. These pictures are not for sale at any price, but in order that persons now on our books may have an opportunity to secure a portrait, we will send a copy to any of our subscribers who will enclose 50c for an extension of three months on his present subscription. In ordering, please state distinctly that the money is sent for an extension of an existing subscription, and for a GARFIELD portrait.

In a word, we propose to make the BLADE the best Republican campaign paper in the United States, and desire a good live agent at every Postoffice in the country whom we are prepared to pay liberal commissions. Persons who are willing to aid the cause should apply for agencies, and send us the names of their friends, to whom we may send specimen copies. Names may be sent in to begin at once, and a careful record will be kept of subscribers entitled to portraits, which we shall begin to mail next week. In localities where the BLADE has no regular agent at present, any subscriber of the paper is authorized to act as such. We shall be glad to send copies of this or any other edition to any address, and will be under obligations to our regular subscribers for lists of any of their friends who would be interested in taking a good campaign paper. Our readers can do no more effective service for the cause of Right and Republicanism than by extending the circulation of the BLADE between now and next November. The chairmen of local and district campaign committees will find it to their advantage to have the BLADE taken freely in their territory, and should write to us for special club bing terms.

"BIBLE BIOGRAPHY."

The Locke Publishing Company is receiving applications for territory for this book by the hundred daily. It will be the most valuable book for the student of Holy Writ ever published. The illustrations are magnificent, 20 of the best being by the great DORE, and the 30 dissertations of the evidences of divine revelation are invaluable. It includes a biography of all the prominent men and women mentioned in the scriptures, and contains a mass of matter which no one at all interested in biblical matters can afford to be without. The volume will be printed in a style commensurate with its importance, and the sale cannot but be very large. A postal addressed to the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio, will bring full particulars, including terms to agents.

"ANDERSONVILLE."

The sales of this really remarkable book continue as large as ever. The relatives and friends of the thirty thousand young men who were murdered by the Rebels of the South in that worse than Calcutta black hole, have neither forgotten or forgiven their murderers, and this volume comes at precisely the right time as a reminder. It is the only book yet published that gives the ghastly history in full, and it is valuable as historical as well as fascinating reading. "Andersonville" is sold only by subscription, and there is much valuable territory yet unoccupied. For full particulars address the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O. A postal will answer, and descriptive circulars, terms to agents and all

Correspondence.

ON LONG ISLAND.

The New Land—An Old Village—A Country Picture.

Correspondence of the Toledo BLADE.

BRIDGEHAMPTON, Long Island, July 3.

Away here, at the other end of the world, it seems, from the city with its ways and its wickedness the cool summer descends upon twinkling woods and thickets of wild roses. Glad to leave town with its villainous odors, where Broadway, in front of Tiffany's elegant jewelry store, and along the ornamented squares, smells like an ungoverned pig pen, literally and without exaggeration, and the villages of western Long Island are baking in their dust and smelling of fried cakes and washing suds, the trains bear one into the green recesses of the Deer Park woods in the heart of the Island, into a tract as primitive and as level as a western clearing.

THE NEW HOMESTEAD REGION.

An effort is being made by the Long Island Railroad company to encourage settling on the wild land in the heart of the Island. Here is a tract of 500,000 acres for sale on as favorable terms as any prairie land of remarkably rich and workable soil, within two hours walk of New York. The impression has long been held that the interior of the Island was but a waste of mosquito haunted flats and sand, when in fact it offers some of the best land for farming, next to the choice prairies of Kansas. The beautiful young towns of Farmingdale, Bentwood and Central Islip, whose fertile fields, luxuriant orchards and young shady avenues compare with the vigorous country villages of Northern Illinois, is the best answer to this barbarian idea. Not the favored regions of Duchess county farms, or the garden like country of Central Pennsylvania have richer acres of mowing and grain fields, or more Acadian pictures of farm houses standing in thrifty orchards, and rural streets embraced in fruit and forest trees. The soil is a warm yellow loam, light and easily worked, about two feet deep, with perfect drainage and a tempered climate, where the Summers are fresh with the sea breeze, and the Winters mild enough to favor the growth of the finest fruits and grapes. The dreaded malaria keeps its bounds about Jamaica and the central plain of the island lies high and dry, swept by the sea breeze from North and South, drained by its deep gravel subsoil, in a climate which I will own is delightful from the Village of Queens eastward, and has stood the tests even of the ferocious heats of the last fortnight. Here it was hot, intensely hot, as everywhere, but with a pure air, and generous breeze, such as makes harvest weather endurable on Northwestern plains. Spite of the drouth the moisture of the sea air has kept things wonderfully fresh, and given fair straw berry and hay crops, while the New Jersey farmers mourned an almost total loss.

NEW LAND IN EASTERN STATES.

From experience of the trials of making a new home in the far West, distant from markets, ships and advantages, I have often wondered why families were so possessed to travel as far as possible, and put themselves at as great a distance as possible from civilization in buying their farms. So much available land, improved and unimproved, lies within three to 12 hours of the closely settled Atlantic border. What the young owner gains in cheapness of land, he loses by the high price of transportation and the low markets. Were he to be satisfied with less land, and put more of his capital of money and strength on a smaller parcel, he would not have to find himself an old man and his joints stiff before he began to take comfort in life. There are many small parcels of good land lying on unfrequented roads three hours out of Boston, Philadelphia and New York, which would make snug homesteads, and keep their owners in contact, with the best of the world besides. These tracts are not large enough to suit up a Land Company or to furnish a cattle dukedom to an ambitious owner. But if any young fellow can find 50 or 25 good acres, on a by way, as it has lain since the first forest was cleared, or a tumble-down farm that needs to be put in heart again, he had better put half his money in manure, the rest in improvements, and let his wife and children live within sight of a neighbor the best half of their years.

THE EAST END OF LONG ISLAND.

Past the woody glades of the hunting region, where the forest fires are raging, the railroad enters an open rolling country, filled with trout brooks and lily ponds, where the air has the strange brightness and coolness of the coast, although the sea is not in sight. The stations are hid in woody nooks, and stages take passengers a mile or two beyond, where are the villages proper, half way between the railroad and the beach. Beyond comes a neck of barren knolls, covered with blue berry bushes, and scant grass, with the ocean on one side and Peconic Bay on the other in broad view. Here I would fix for a summer home, if to wish were to have one's way, for never are drifts purer, or light more sustained than this. The lonesomeness is the fascination of the place, and if it were mine, no High Lama Chief was ever more jealous to keep his gleba free from the foot of invader, than its owner would be to keep this fair coast from the unhollowed "Summer visitor," with its 10 trunks and baby carriage, its oaths and furbelows. With a new surprise, the road strikes into an old quiet region of gnarled orchards and snug unpainted gambrel shaded with elms, of Kentish wind mills and ample farm houses, and villages of a leisurely air. This end of the Island has been settled more than 200 years, when a colony from Massachusetts came across from Peconic Bay and made homes in Southampton, and named it after their native English home. The ancient calm and the ancient grace abide upon the country still. The soft English accent contracts the speech, and the dark eyes, tall figures and quiet reserve of the Kentish ancestry are common among their descendants. Hay and corn farming, fishing and religion occupy the inhabitants, among whom good education, good manners, and uprightness have a direct descent. In East Hampton Dr. Lyman Beecher labored and spent some of his best days. There John Howard Payne had his home, and the memories he found so sacredly dear that they furnished an echo for the heart of the world in "Sweet Home," with its soft Sicilian melody. The Hamptons sent brave soldiers to the war, and brave workers to all parts of the country before and since.

A PLACE OF REST.

The country about is passing fair, as if the warm breath of the current which runs past this end of the island nurtured kindlier woods and meads than grow on the fever vexed flats of the western end. It is like a bit of Massachusetts shore cut off by the Sound, with the same wide peaceful wolds or pastures, the amber harvest fields, and gray houses under whose eaves the spirits of old abide. Change has crept in with gentle, gradual hand, and 'The Hamptons' still keep the air of the best villages 50 years ago. The wide grass-bordered streets shaded with elms and maples, the dignified white churches and the pretty church yards, and the ample white houses with ampler grounds lending repose to the main street, the seminary, the town library, the liberty pole, the village green, all cared for and orderly. Content and decent plenty sit on the very doorstones, under the lilac bushes by the windows. Even the smaller cottages, gray for want of paint, with low eaves and half size chamber windows have such space, sufficiency and greenness in their leafy door yards, overshadowed by the tall maple or chestnut, such privacy with their clustering rose bushes and hedges, and such brightness of gardens that they more enviably fill the word Home than the smart French roof house with narrow side paths and contracted "lots" which shelter the restless generations in newer towns. Hearts must cling to such lowly homes, and feel their coolness and their peace come upon one, whether in heated city crowds, or in the flush of tropic suns.

A SATURDAY EVENING.

The long drouth has been broken up by copious showers and the country puts on its fairest freshness for the Sabbath. A lovely light lies over the shaded fields, and the russett knolls that roll toward the sea. A scent of box rises on the moist, cool air, and a bird sings strong and clear from the elms as if his heart would go wild with delight. The quiet old hotel is only a dwelling house, with a sign on it, and gives you home comfort by mistake for public house fare. The white lilies gleam in the setting of its circles of box, under the pear trees, and its garden is overflowing—rustle and greenness are plenty. Behind it the gray old wind mill, with its round sides and conical top, and long arms startles one with a sense of looking on an English picture, so old and other country does it seem. The white village of the dead with its thickly clustered marbles and brown obelisks stands neighborly to the cheerful passing life of which it was once a part, and the white spire of the Presbyterian Church lifts itself spotless symmetrical and watchful beyond. You may ramble past a hundred inviting doorways, or through sweet country lanes for a day's journey and every town will bring something lovely and strange. Here one may spend a summer of Sabbath as I wish to do.

SHIRLEY DARE.

LETTER FROM BUCK.

Gen. Hancock's Voluntary Proposition to Inaugurate a Rebellion—Aspects of the Canvass—Everything Exceedingly Quiet—A Boom from Mrs. Swisshelm.

Correspondence Toledo BLADE.

WASHINGTON, July 9.

It begins to appear why it was that Gen. Hancock, a gallant soldier in the War of the Rebellion, and apparently without any political experience or political record, should have commended himself so strongly to the Democracy as to win the Cincinnati nomination.

While he was entirely loyal to his Government, he was in sympathy with the feelings and methods of the men who opposed the war. This appeared in his military orders after the war was over, and especially in his action relating to the disputed contest of '76, referred to in my last letter.

Since that letter was written, the facts have appeared more in detail, and what was then only rumor, has assumed a more reliable shape. The statement of the Boston *Globe*, derived from Mr. Atkins, a delegate to the Cincinnati Convention, and confirmed by Gen. Smith, of New York, another delegate, is about as follows:

When it was maintained that the votes should be counted and declared by the Vice President instead of the two Houses of Congress, and that Pres Grant must remain in office till his successor was qualified, Gen. Hancock wrote to Gen. Sherman, or went to him in person, and informed him that, as the Major General of the Army, he should not support that program—that he believed Mr. Tilden was elected President, and if that gentleman should take the oath of office he should feel bound to maintain his claim and obey all orders emenating from him as his legal Commander in Chief.

This was before the electoral commission was organized; and, as the contemplated circumstances never took place, the matter is only important as an indication of character and statesmanship. It is highly probable that we have not, as yet, the whole case. But, as have not, as yet, the whole case. But, as here stated, the act is hardly consistent with Gen. Hancock's patriotism or good sense. Such a course would be simply to invite and to lead a rebellion, without any justifying cause. Government is a perpetual organization which has within itself the means of determining all questions that relate to its continuance. Hence our Declaration of Independence well says that 'Governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes.' The matter for deciding who was elected was a "light and transient" difficulty which did not concern the liberties of the people or involve any vital question. It was a question for the Government to decide, and which it did decide. If it had been decided by some other tribunal or in some other way, none the less would the Government have been bound to maintain the validity of its decision. And, for one man with troops at his back, to set up his opinion against the decision of the Government would be such a wrong as must take the name and nature of our highest crime.

The article referred to undertakes to soften the aspects of the case by making Gen. Hancock's action depend on the condition that Congress should decide one way and the Executive Government the other. But Gen. Hancock is not as ignorant as this would seem to imply. He knew, of course, that Congress was composed of two Houses and that they could not act in harmony because the Senate adhered to one candidate and the House to another. If, therefore, Mr. Tilden took the oath of office he must do so without having his election officially declared and without being, in any sense, the legally elected executive. Gen. Hancock could not therefore have taken the course which he is said to have taken without doing a very weak, a very unpatriotic and a very unstatesmanly thing. Gen. Sherman is not now in Washington, but some members of his staff on being interviewed said that they knew nothing about the matter; but they regarded Gen. Hancock as a sensible man, and no sensible man would have taken the course here ascribed to him. They therefore disbelieved the statement.

The contest, as yet, does not wax warm, and the indications must be read, if read at all, through the strength of the rival parties. But a gentleman of the Democratic persuasion, who is connected with the public press, and was at both conventions, said to-day that it seemed to him as if everything was shaping to promote the election of Garfield and Arthur. But what particular indications he saw to confirm this view was not mentioned. The reports that we get from the South show a renewal of the old persecutions, and the hope largely entertained by some, of a greater degree of honesty and fairness in the election must probably be given up. But the South is urgent that a spirited canvass shall be made, and especially that Northern men of ability and influence shall go down and take part in the discussions which are pending. The matter is under consideration and the desired arrangements will probably be made.

You have probably noticed the interview with Gov. Pound, of Wisconsin, who is very confident that every Northern State will go for Garfield and Arthur, with the possible exception of Maine. His doubts in regard to Maine have caused some surprise, as Republicans have generally regarded it as among the sure Republican States. The cause of the doubt is probably in the union of the two parties which is expected to put them in the majority. At the last election the Greenback vote and the Democratic vote together were a few hundred more than the Republican vote. The exact figures are as follows:

Smith, Greenback	47,580
Garcelon, Democrat	31,668—69,258
Davis, Republican	68,766
Majority against Davis	492

But it should be remembered that a coalition of adverse forces is never able to bring into the field the full strength of both factions, and if the Republicans are united they ought to have a majority of three or four thousand.

Everything is remarkably quiet about Washington, as most of the men who make a noise are away, in the mountains, or by the sea, or scattered at various watering places. The President seems to have had a good time on the hills of New England, and having been made a Doctor while in the embowered City of Elms, will henceforth be able to apply the veto and doctor the laws with an authority which our Democratic friends will respect more than ever. The Republican Committee seems to be hard at work and will distribute largely some of the most effective of Mr. Garfield's speeches. The material at its hand is very abundant and the weight of the political argument is strongly on the side of the Republicans. The Democratic mud machine is making the best possible use of the Credit Mobillier scandals, but they produce no effect and the Republicans do not even treat them with decent respect.

BUCKEYE.

P. S.—Have you read Mrs. Swisshelm's Autobiography? If you have not I should like to call your attention to it, for I have seldom read a personal history so intensely interesting. The book is strongly marked by her peculiar idiosyncracies, and is full of the self-assertion of a vigorous and aggressive mind, but it shows a purpose so honest and earnest as to cover many faults, and the reader cannot well help sympathizing with her in her trials and conflicts, and desiring to have her come out ahead. It is made up of scraps of personal history, incidents of political life, the infelicities of her matrimonial venture, experiments in journalism, and her sad and joyful experiences in Army hospitals. It wastes no words, and is as full of incident from beginning to end as a "yellow covered" novel. It must, I am sure, have a large sale, for whoever reads it will talk about it, and want others to read it. B.

Alexander the Great

wept because there were no more worlds to conquer, but the proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines who have found it necessary to establish a branch of the World's Dispensary at London, England, in order to supply from that great commercial emporium these remedial blessings to foreign countries, where they are largely in demand, do not share the great conqueror's sentiments, as their conquests are of disease and have made happy not only the conqueror but the people who employ them. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures all blood and skin diseases, scrofulous affections, swellings and internal soreness. Dr. Pierce's Pellets are the little giant cathartic; Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—woman's tonic and nervine—Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed, the great remedy for colds and all bronchial affections as diarrhœa, dysentery and flux. World's Dispensary Medical Association, proprietors, Buffalo and London.

FLOODS.

Destruction of Property at Waterloo, Iowa.

WATERLOO, Ia., July 12.—Dry Run, which crosses this city, became suddenly flooded by a heavy rain, which had been general in this section, and the First and Second Wards were speedily under water. Dwelling houses and all kinds of property were endangered. The Fire Department worked heroically in rescuing property and saving life. The railroad track was three feet under water for a distance of 500 feet. The water was nine inches deep on the floor of the Congregational Church and three feet deep on the Opera House floor. The water subsided nearly as suddenly as it came. Two boys, Fred Lieberling and Young Merwin, and a girl, name unknown, were drowned. The damage to the city property is $25,000. Reports from neighboring villages state that damage has also been sustained there on account of the wet weather and floods.

A Business Man's Opinion.

C. B. Dorr, of Toledo, O., says he has used Dav's Kidney Pads in his family with results so superior to all other treatments that he regards them as the best Kidney doctor in the world.

MASKED ROBBERS.

A Train Boarded and the Express Safe Rifled.

ST. LOUIS, July 9.—A dispatch from Atchison, Kansas, says two masked men boarded a short train which runs from Kansas City to St. Joseph, on the Missouri Pacific Railroad, at Winthrop Station at an early hour this morning, and between there and the St. Joseph Junction, robbed the United States Express Company's safe of $250 and a package of jewelry belonging to Baldwin & Co., of St. Joseph. The robbers are unknown.

Another account says the train was a local train, running between Atchison and the main line of the Kansas City, St. Joe & Council Bluffs Railway to connect with the train from Kansas City. The robbers boarded the train at Winthrop, covered the Express Messenger, Simms with revolvers in the presence of four passengers, marched him to the baggage car and compelled him to open the safe. J. C. Connelly, baggage master, and Frank Gerhart, depot watchman, were also covered with revolvers and searched for weapons, but none were found on them. They then took from the safe a package of $265 and a package of jewelry, and expressed great surprise that there was no more money in the safe and asked where the other package was. It appears that Simms refused to receive a valuable money package from the north bound train, destined for Atchison, and the cry is the robbers knew this package was on the way and expected to find it in Simms' safe. When the train arrived at the junction the robbers made Simms signal the engineer to stop the train, and then leaped off and disappeared, after promising to return Simm's pistol, which they had taken from him.

—THE medical profession recommend Nichols & Co's Bark and Iron in all cases of general debility, because unusual pains have been taken to place in their hand its formula and method of manipulation.

The Crops.

ST. PAUL, July 10.—Reports now disturbing centres of the grain trade of the failure of the wheat crop in the Northwest are founded upon facts, but the facts are exaggerated and distorted. It is difficult to get at facts as to the condition of the crop in the midst of panicky rumors and interested perversion. Grain dealers in St. Paul claim that the crop is nearly ruined throughout the State. Minneapolis millers say the wheat crop has not suffered seriously in the region tributary to them. Every railroad company has glowing reports from along its line, which in many cases are contradicted by travelers. The reports carefully sifted to an average of all evidence seem to be about this: In the southern and river counties of Minnesota, embracing the heaviest grain territory; in northern Iowa and northern and western Wisconsin, crops have suffered severely since the heavy rains of the first week of June; the weather was followed by a warm sun, which induced rust, which is not very dangerous at this stage of the growth, and as a sort of blight of stack as if scalded, which is more serious. Certain Counties, Olmstead, Houston, Winona and Wabasha have also suffered from ravages of the Chinch bug. In localities that have suffered most 30 to 40 per cent. is probably a moderate estimate of loss from combined causes. Of course, the average for the whole section, still more for the whole State, will be less. The Western and frontier Counties, including those on the main line of the St. Paul, Minnesota and Manitoba Road, have suffered much less from wet weather and rust, and not at all from bugs, while reports from the Northern Pacific country and Red River Valley, where rains were not followed by warm weather, as in the South, are uniformly favorable.

"Cheap at any Price."

St. Paul and Minneapolis Pioneer Press.

With this in view, Mr. L. Nippoldt, Woodbury, Minn., writes; If it should cost five dollars a bottle, I would still buy the Hamburg Drops. It cured me and no price is too high.

A CHIVALROUS ASSASSIN.

The Murderer of Col. Shannon.

How He Worried His Victim Into Sending Him a Challenge—Choice Specimens of Southern Literature.

CHARLESTON, July 9.—A telegram from Camden contains the information that arrangements are in progress for a duel between the sons of the principal in the recent fatal encounter in Darlington. Col. Shannon's death is universally deplored. He was the head of a large family, who depended on him for guidance and support, and was generally respected. False pride and fear of being deemed cowardly induced him to risk his life in a quarrel forced on him by an overbearing bully. Neither Col. Cash, his murderer who, it is said, seems rather pleased with the result, nor the attendants—A. H. Wartig, G. J. McGowan, M. S. Sanders, for Cash, and Thomas Andrin, J. M. Cartey, and J. D. Goodwin, friends of Shannon—have been as yet molested by the authorities. Much bitter feeling exists against Cash, but unless young Shannon falls in the attempt to avenge his father's death the latter's family grief will soon be forgotten, and Col. Cash will be rated one degree higher in the estimation of South Carolina chivalry.

The correspondence relating to the proposed duel between Col. Cash and Capt. DePass, Shannon's law partner, shows that Cash is a genuine specimen of the South Carolina bully and firebrand. After De Pass had twice been arrested when on the way to fight him, he posted him as a coward, and in situated that he had himself invited arrest to evade his responsibility. "I will add," he writes, "that no friend or acquaintance of mine has been instrumental in procuring warrants of arrest in this case. As far as I am informed, they originated from a whining hypocrite of Camden, who affects to raise his hands in holy horror at the settlement of a difficulty by a fair and equal combat, but who does not hesitate to violate the ordinances of God, and to have published in the leading newspapers of the State a base and shameless falsehood as the nature of this difficulty." This choice bit of description alludes to Col. Shannon, the man whom Cash murdered on the 5th of July. Cash's wife, to whom Ellerbe's property had been turned over to avoid paying the judgment secured by Shannon and DePass, was the sister of Ellerbe, who challenged Col. Shannon at the time that Cash challenged De Pass; May 21 last. Shannon, in reply to the challenge, sent the following letter:

CAMDEN, S. C., May 24, 1880.

Mr. R. G. Ellerbe, Swift Creek:

SIR: I am in receipt of your note of 21st inst., handed to me on Saturday by your friend, Col. R. C. Watts, wherein you use the following language: "I feel free to act and demand of you redress for the false charges you made against my character. My friend, Col. R. C. Watts will make the necessary arrangements for a hostile meeting." The ground upon which you base your demand is a statement of certain proceedings in court, and your statement is entirely without foundation in fact. I, therefore, while shirking no responsibility, deny your right to call me to account on any such statement. I deny your right to call me to the field of honor on any account, and decline your invitation. Your language, intended to be offensive, makes no impression on me, nor will it on any one who may happen to know us both. Respectfully,

W. M. SHANNON.

Upon receipt of this note, Ellerbe sent to Shannon a most abusive letter full of denunciation. "You are one of those unenviable men," he wrote, "who insult gentlemen and then refuse to accord to them the usual satisfaction that brave men award to those who consider themselves aggrieved. Your refusal to fight leaves no alternative but to denounce you as a poltroon and coward and to hold you up as an object of contempt to all brave men." Col Shannon paid no attention to this insulting missive, but Cash circulated it in printed copies all over the State, with denunciatory compositions of his own, and the old man's life was made wretched for him. Finally, in sheer desperation, he challenged Cash and the result was his death. He leaves a family of 14 children.

NEW YORK SUFFRAGISTS.

Their Effort to Have Women Admitted to a Full Ballot.

NEW YORK, July 10.—The officers of the New York Woman Suffrage Association have begun to mail a circular, which is to be sent into every School District in the State, inviting woman to exercise the right granted them by the late Legislature, of voting for school officers. But the Woman Suffragists are not content with this concession. They insist that since the Constitution of New York is silent as to sex the Legislature may rightfully admit women to a full and free ballot, and in proof of the Legislature's powers they instance a precedent, a case in which that body has enfranchised men. The woman suffragists say that they were very near success in their effort to push through the late Legislature a bill to prohibit disfranchisement in New York, and that therefore they will take courage and strive to effect the election of members of Assembly in November next who will not only interpret the constitution in the interest of women but also enact a law formally giving them all the rights that are enjoyed by male citizens at the ballot box.

The State is to be thoroughly canvassed between this time and election day, public meetings are to be held, and the most effective of the woman suffrage speakers are to urge women to use their influence upon their brothers and sons and husbands and fathers for the election to the Assembly of men who will vote to enfranchise the sex.

The woman suffragists do not assume to know whether Governor Cornell will sign their bill if they push it through the Legislature, but as his mother favors their movement and has been one of the Committee above named, they fancy that they will have influence at court whenever they may need it.

THE COMPENSATION BILL

Representatives from the Butchers in the Northern Counties.

LONDON, July 12.—It is said the chief subject for consideration Saturday's Cabinet Council was the Irish Compensation bill. The general impression is the bill will not become law. The report that the Earl of Kenmore, Lord Chamberlain, has intimated a wish to resign in consequence of objections to the Compensation bill, is unfounded.

Representatives of the butchers in the Northern Counties are to have an interview with the Lord President of the Council in reference to the disadvantages arising from compulsory slaughter of foreign animals at Birkenhead and elsewhere.

"No Words in the English Language,"

writes a lady in Michigan, who is using the COMPOUND OXYGEN Treatment, "can express the gratitude I feel for the benefit I have received and the hope I have of possessing tolerable health again. It will be 10 years, January, 1880, since I was taken sick, and the mental agony alone has been indescribable. *I have two little girls who have never seen me walk.* * * I think I shall be able to walk alone after a time. I have been so hungry this Summer that I have scarcely been able to wait for meals. * * * Every one remarks upon the improvement in my complexion, and I am putting on flesh rapidly. My bowels, which have been constipated all my life, and terribly so since my sickness, are now better than I have ever known them to be." Our treatise on Compound Oxygen, its nature and action, and full information for use, sent free. DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

GEN. GARFIELD

Gives to the Public His Letter of Acceptance—Sound Talk.

MENTOR, O., July 12.—Gen. Garfield has forwarded to Sen. Hoar, of Massachusetts, the following letter of acceptance of the nomination tendered him by the Republican National Convention.

MENTOR, July 10, 1880.

DEAR SIR:—On the evening of the 8th of June last I had the honor to receive from you, in the presence of the Committee of which you are Chairman, the official announcement that the Republican National Convention at Chicago had nominated me as their candidate for President of the United States. I accept the nomination with gratitude for the confidence it implies, and with a deep sense of the responsibilities set forth in the platform adopted by the Convention on nearly all the subjects of which it treats. My opinions are on record among the published proceedings of Congress. I venture, however, to make special mention of some of the principal topics which are likely to become subjects of discussion.

Without reviewing the controversies which have been settled during the last 20 years, and with no purpose or wish to revive passions of the late war, it should be well said that while Republicans fully recognize and will strenuously defend all the rights retained by the people, and all the rights reserved to the States, they reject the pernicious doctrine of State supremacy, which so long crippled the functions of the National Government, and, at one time, brought the Union very near destruction. They insist that the United States is a Nation with ample powers of self-preservation; that its Constitution and the laws made in pursuance thereof are the supreme law of the land; that the right of the Nation to determine the method by which its own Legislature shall be created cannot be surrendered without abdication the fundamental powers of the Government; that the election laws relating to the election of representatives in Congress shall neither be violated nor evaded; that every elector shall be permitted freely, and without intimidation, to cast his lawful ballot at such election, and have it honestly counted, and that the potency of his vote shall not be destroyed by the fraudulent vote of any other person. The best thoughts and energies of our people should be so directed to those great questions of national well being, in which all have a common interest. Such efforts will the sooner restore to perfect peace those who were lately in arms against each other, for justice and good will will subdue passion; but it is certain that the wounds of the war cannot be completely healed, and the spirit of brotherhood cannot fully pervade the whole country until every citizen, rich or poor, white or black, is secure in the free and equal enjoyment of every civil and political right guaranteed by the Constitution and the laws. Wherever the enjoyment of these rights is not assured, discontent will prevail; immigration will cease and the social and industrial forces will continue to be disturbed by the migration of labors and the consequent diminution of property. The National Government should exercise all its constitutional authority to put an end to these evils, for all the people and all the States are members of one body and no member can suffer without injury to all. The most serious evils which now affect the South arises from the fact that there is not such freedom and toleration of political opinion and action, that the majority party can exercise an effective and wholesome restraint upon the party in power. Without such restraint party rule becomes tyranical and corrupt.

The South's great advantages of soil and climate, will never be realized until every voter can freely and safely support any party he pleases.

Next in importances to freedom and justice is popular education, without which neither justice nor freedom can be permanently maintained. Its interests are intrusted to the States and to the voluntary action of the people. Whatever help the Nation can justly afford should be generously given to aid the States in supporting the common schools, but it would be unjust to our people, and dangerous to our institutions to apply any portion of the revenues of the Nation, or of the States, to the support of sectarian schools. The separation of the church and the State in everything relating to taxation should be absolute.

On the subject of National finances, my views have been so frequently and fully expressed that little is needed in the way of additional expression. The public debt is now so well secured, and the rate of annual interest has been so reduced by refunding, that rigid economy in expenditures, and the faithful application of the surplus revenues to the payment of the principal of the debt will gradually but certainly free the people from its burdens and close with honor the financial chapter of the war. At the same time the Government can provide for all its ordinary expenditures and discharge its sacred obligations to the soldiers of the United States and to the widows and orphans of those who fell in its defense.

The resumption of specie payments, which the Republican party so courageously and successfully accomplished, has removed from the field of controversy many questions that long and seriously disturbed the credit of the Government and the business of the country. Our paper currency is now as national as the flag, and resumption has not only made it everywhere equal to coin, but has brought into use our store of gold and silver. The circulating medium is more abundant than ever before, and we need only to maintain the equality of all our dollars to insure labor and capital a measure of value from the use of which no one can suffer loss.

The great prosperity which the country is now enjoying should not be endangered by any violent changes or doubtful financial experiments.

In reference to our custom laws, a policy should be pursued which will bring revenue to the Treasury, and will enable the labor and capital employed in our great industries to compete fairly in our own markets with the labor and capital of foreign producers. We legislate for the people of the United States, not for the whole world, and it is our glory that the American laborer is more intelligent and better paid than his foreign competitors. Our country cannot be independent, unless its people with their abundant natural resources, possess the requisite skill at any time, to clothe, arm and equip themselves for war, and in time of peace to produce all the necessary implements of labor. It was the manifest intention of the founders of the Government to provide for the common defense, not by standing armies alone, but by raising among the people a greater army of artisans, whose intelligence and skill should powerfully contribute to the safety and glory of the nation.

Fortunately for the interests of commerce, there is no longer any formidable opposition to appropriations for the improvements of our harbors and great navigable rivers, provided that the expenditures for that purpose are strictly limited to works of national importance. The Mississippi River, with its great tributaries, is of such vital importance to so many millions of people, that the safety of its navigation requires exceptional consideration, in order to secure to the Nation the control of all its waters. Pres. Jefferson negotiated the purchase of a vast territory extending from the Gulf of Mexico to the Pacific Ocean. The wisdom of Congress should be invoked to devise some plan by which that great river shall cease to be a terror to those who dwell upon its banks, and by which its shipping may safely carry the industrial products of 20 millions of people. The interests of agriculture, which is the basis of all our material prosperity, and in which seven-twelfths of our population are engaged, as well as the interests of manufacturers and commerce, demand that the facilities for cheap transportation shall be increased by the use of all our great water courses.

The material interests of this country, the traditions of its settlement and the sentiments of our people, have led the government to offer the widest hospitality to emigrants who seek our shores for new and happier homes, and willing to share the burdens as well as the benefits of our society, and intending that their posterity shall become an undistinguishable part of our population.

The recent movement of the Chinese to our Pacific Coast, partakes but little of the qualities of such an emigration, either in its purposes or its result. It is too much like an importation to be welcomed without restriction, too much like an invasion to be looked upon without solicitude. We cannot consent to allow any form of servile labor to be introduced among us under the guise of immigration. Recognizing the gravity of this subject, the present administration, supported by Congress, has sent to China a commission of distinguished citizens for the purpose of securing such a modification of the existing treaty as will prevent the evils likely to arise from the present situation. It is confidently believed that those diplomatic negotiations will be successful without the loss of commercial intercourse between the two powers which promises a great increase of reciprocal trade and the enlargement of our markets. Should these efforts fail, it will be the duty of Congress to mitigate the evils already felt and prevent their increase by such restrictions, as without violence or injustice, will place upon a sure foundation the peace of our communities and the freedom and dignity of labor.

The appointment of citizens to the various executive and judicial officers of the Government, is perhaps the most different of all the duties which the Constitution has imposed upon the Executive. The Convention wisely demands that Congress shall co-operate with the Executive Departments in placing their servile service on a better basis. Experience has proved that with our frequent change of Administration no system of reform can be made effective and permanent without the aid of legislation. Appointments to the Military and Naval service are so regulated by law and custom as to leave but little ground of complaint. It may not be wise to make similar regulations by law for the civil service, but without invading the authority, or necessary discretion of the executive, Congress should devise a method that will determine the tenure of office and greatly reduce the uncertainty which makes that service so uncertain and so unsatisfactory. Without depriving any officer of his rights as a citizen, the Government should require him to discharge all his official duties with intelligence, efficiency and faithfulness. To select easily from our vast population, those who are least fitted for the many offices to be filled, requires an acquaintance far beyond the range of any one man. The Executive should therefore seek and receive the information and assistance of those whose knowledge of the communities in which the duties are to be performed, best qualifies them to aid in making the wisest choice.

The doctrines announced by the Chicago Convention are not the temporary devices of a party to attract votes and carry an election. They are deliberate convictions resulting from a careful study of the spirit of our constitution; the events of our history and the best impulses of our people. In my judgement these principles should control the Legislation and administration of the Government. In any event they will guide my conduct until experience points out a better way. If elected, it will be my purpose to enforce strict obedience to the constitution and the laws, and to promote, as best I may, the interest and honor of the whole country, relying for support upon the wisdom of Congress, the intelligence and patriotism of the people, and the favor of God. With great respect, I am,

Very truly, yours,

(Signed) J. A. GARFIELD.

To Hon. George Hoar, Chairman of Committee.

DEMOCRATIC TAFFY.

What the Committee Said to Hancock, and His Reply.

The Committee appointed by the Cincinnati Convention to inform its candidates of their nomination, held a meeting at the New York Hotel at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning, ex-Sen. J. P. Stockton of New Jersey in the chair. A Sub Committee composed of Stockton, John W. Daniel, Virginia; Gen. D. M. Debose, Georgia; Ex Gov. Saulsbury, Delaware; R. W. Speer, Pennsylvania; George Headley, Ohio, and Augustus Schoonmaker, New York, reported drafts of letters to Gen. Hancock and Mr. English, which were adopted and signed by all the members of the Committee of Notification. The letter to Gen. Hancock is as follows:

NEW YORK, July 13, 1880.

To Gen. Hancock:

SIR: The National Convention of the Democratic party which assembled at Cincinnati the 22d of last month unanimously nominated you as their candidate for President of the United States, we have been directed to inform you of your nomination for this exalted trust and request your acceptance.

In accordance with the uniform custom of the Democratic party the Convention have announced their views upon important issues which are before the country in a series of resolutions to which we invite your attention. The resolutions embody general principles upon which the Democratic party demand that the Government shall be conducted, and they also emphatically condemn the mad administration of the party in power, its crimes against the Constitution, and especially against the right of the people to choose and install their President which have wrought so much injury and dishonor to our country. That which chiefly inspired your nomination was the fact that you had conspicuously recognized and exemplified the yearning of the American people for reconciliation and brotherhood under the shield of the Constitution with all its jealous care and guarantees for the rights of persons and of States.

Your nomination was not made alone, because in the midst of arms you illustrated the highest qualities of soldier, but because when the war had ended and when in the recognition of your courage and fidelity, you were placed in the command of that part of the Union, undergoing the process of restoration, and while you were thus clothed with absolute power, you used it not to subvert, but to sustain civil laws, and the rights they were established to protect.

Your fidelity to those principles manifested in important trusts heretofore confided to your care gives proof that they will control your administration of the National Government, and assures the country that one indissoluble union of indestructable States and the constitution, with its wise distribution of power. Regard for the boundaries of States and Federal authority will not suffer in your hands; that you will maintain the subordination of military to the civil power, and will accomplish the purification of the public service and especially that the Government which we love will be free from reproach or stain of sectional agitation or malice in any shape or form.

Rejoicing in common with the masses of American people upon the bright promise of the future of our country, we wish also to express to you personally the assurance of general esteem and confidence which have summoned you to this high duty, and will aid you in its performance. Your fellow citizens,

JOHN W. STEVENSON, Pres't.

NICHOLAS M. BELL, Sec'y.

NEW YORK, July 13, 1880.

To Hon. W. H. English:

DEAR SIR:—By direction of the National Democratic Convention, assembled at Cincinnati June 22nd, last it becomes our pleasant duty to notify you that you were unanimously nominated by that body, for the office of Vice President of the United States. Your large experience in affairs of Government, your able discharge of many trusts committed to your hands, your steadfast devotion to Democratic principles and the uprightness of your private character give the assurance to Democrats that you are worthy and well qualified to perform the duties of that high position, and commended you to them for the nomination which they conferred, while your personal qualities and your public services well merited this honor.

The action of the Convention was no doubt designed not only to vindicate their appreciation of yourself, but as well to testify their profound respect for the Democracy of Indiana, your native State, with whose manly struggles you have been so long identified, and in whose glorious achievements you have shared.

The Convention sets forth its views upon the leading political issues which are now before the people in a series of resolutions, a copy of which we have the honor to present to you, and to which your attention is respectfully requested. It is our earnest hope that these views may meet with your approbation, and that you will accept the nomination which is now tendered you. With sentiments of high esteem, we are respectfully,

JOHN W. STEVENSON,
President of the Convention.
NICHOLAS M. BELL, Secretary.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age.

For over 33 years Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment has been warranted to cure Croup, Colic, Spasms, Diarrhœa and Dysentary, taken internally; and Sore Throat, Pains in the Limbs, Chronic Rheumatism, Old Sores, Pimples, Blotches and Swellings, externally; and not a bottle has been returned, many families stating they would not be without it, even if it was $10 a bottle. Sold by the druggists at 25 and 50 cents. Depot, No. 42 Murray street, New York.

Stop your hair from falling out by using Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer; a sure prevention.

What It Does.

Kidney-Wort moves the bowels regularly, cleanses the blood, and radically cures kidney disease, gravel, piles, bilious headache, and pains which are caused by disordered liver and kidneys. Thousands have been cured—why should you not try it?

FORNEY AND HANCOCK.

The Editor's Former Opinion of his Present Candidate.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—At the time when Gen. Hancock issued General Order No. 40, Col. Forney—now his ardent supporter—was editing the Washington Chronicle and the Philadelphia Press—both daily. In the Chronicle of December 19, 1867, he speaks of Hancock as the "one soldier, who just now happens to be the favorite of the New Orleans rebels." In a letter over his own signature Forney says of Hancock's first step in New Orleans: "Major General Winfield Scott Hancock, the successor of Sheridan in the Department of Louisiana and Texas, has evidently consented to try the experiments in which all his brave associates have failed. A Copperhead paper recently announced that Gen. Hancock had only commenced his policy, and that his administration in the Department of the Gulf was to be made a contrast to the example of Canby in the Carolinas, of Ord in Missouri and Arkansas, of Thomas in Tennessee and Kentucky, and of Pope in Alabama and Georgia, and judging by the exultation of such rebel papers as the New Orleans Times, Bulletin and Picayune, there seems to be some ground for the prophecy."

In another issue Col. Forney presents a statement of the effect of Hancock's course in New Orleans, which he vouches for as from a trustworthy Union man of that City: "One week ago Gen. Hancock arrived and took command of the Fifth Military District. From every Rebel throat went up songs and shouts of joy, as his plans were all knews to them. With sneer and jest they meet Union men and say: 'Now is come our day. Gen Hancock has arrived and will see us righted.' The whole policy of Gen. Hancock, so far foreshadowed, tends

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Work of the Teacher.

The work of the teacher is merely suggestive, illustrative, explanatory. He systemises science brings out the reason, the why and the wherefore, and enforces the truth. With earnest, zealous, resolute work he couples a worthy example. His personal interest and noble enthusiasm are all inspiring, and become contagious. One glance of a face all beaming with love and admiration is a mightier incentive to work and quick action or obedience than a whole bundle of rules and roots. One smile of proud approval, one encouraging look or word, will often revive the drooping spirits, and cheer the manly heart that is pining away for want of encouragement and friendly advice. Kindness and sympathy dwell in pure hearts and flow out in expressions of approbation and love. The true teachers, everywhere and always, are zealous, earnest, anxious and enthusiastic, in the advancement of their schools. A lively sense of their great responsibility rests upon them. Their influence is direct, magnetic, and marvelous. The work of the true teacher does not lie entirely within the narrow range of our text-books, and the teacher, who merely attempts to teach just what is in the text books, to ask the questions just as they are put down, is a failure.

Too much of the work done by teachers is a blind copying of what their teachers did in both matter and method. Being destitute of a knowledge of fundamental principles and natural methods, their work is apt to be mechanical, lifeless, and destitute of high and noble aims. They consequently exercise but little influence upon the development of a strong noble and intelligent character in their pupils. As they are mere copyists themselves, there is no assertion of individuality in their work, consequently there is no development of individuality in their pupils. Such teachers can contribute nothing to the growth and formation of correct habits and principles in the profession and are, therefore, in the way of substantial progress. Such teachers go on from day to day, from year to year, experimenting, blundering, failing. Were it not for the fact that the material with which they deal is to live and grow, and in consequence of their mistakes, may live and grow into misery and crime, we might perhaps excuse them. Such a blunderer is a curse to society; he has missed his calling, and the sooner he quits the service the better.

Far from this blundering and copying is the work of the true teacher—the teacher who has a love for his work, and takes an interest in the well being of the dear children who are under his control. The true teacher does everything in his power to teach his pupils those things that will make them good citizens—that will make them useful in their day and generation—that will enable them to step forth and act their parts in the great panorama of history. To teach them these things requires energy, tact, zeal and earnestness, yet it can be done. It is the duty of every teacher to teach his pupils to think and reason for themselves, to know the why and the wherefore of everything. It is not enough that they should know that a problem in arithmetic is solved so and so but they should know why it is solved so and so. It is the thinking boys and girls of 1880 that will be the thinking men and women of the next decade. It is the thinking boys and girls of to-day that will make the improvements and inventions of the next decade. And it is the work of all our teachers to train their pupils to become clear, cool, calculating thinkers. A little while ago I stood in the engine room of a great steamer on Lake Michigan. The chief engineer explained to me all the intricate workings of the colossal machinery, that, with heart of fire and breath of steam, was driving the great ship, on and on, in her steady northward course, and as I looked in wonder and admiration at the colossal engine I wondered if there would be as many inventions made in the next 50 years as there had in the last 50. And I thought that if these great inventions were made it would be our school boys and girls of to day that would make them. It seems to me that if teachers would wake up more than they do they would accomplish much more.

A few weeks ago I was at the home of a "gray-bearded" inventor, and as he was showing me article after article that he had invented, I pointed to a patent buckle, and asked him how long it took him to invent it, and he said, "Well I had it in my mind about two years before I completed it." It takes close thinking, close brain work to accomplish anything, and the teacher who neglects to do this is a failure.

As I have already made my article long enough I will close. In my next I will give some hints concerning "School Management, etc."

BOY IN BLUE.

Kokomo, Ind.

Hints and Helps.

Thanks to Kitty for spice cake recipe sent some time ago, and to many others for useful suggestions. Yes girls, take care of your precious selves, and don't be afraid to care for your hands, using holders mittens in sweeping, and gloves in gardening, etc. Understand culinary affairs, whether you are obliged to officiate in the kitchen or not, and be accomplished as well, cultivating true dignity and excellent purity, and whatever is undertaken do with a might. You have a life work before you, and you are not conscious as yet what it may be, but you are being prepared for it in one way and another, even little relaxations and annoyances may be made to greatly smooth out the often ruffled temper. You are, it may be, looking at older ones, thinking something like this: O, that I might do, think and dare like them. You may. Their character is further developed than yours. Time and circumstances will develop yours, in its own way; may mould your mind into something grand and useful. Only you need in laying up good things to take stock in patience, as you can use many yards of it in a day, and you want it to hold out to the end. Now, Practical, shall we step into the kitchen this Monday morning at 5 o clock, bring out the dreadful washing, which with our household hints and a little turpentine in our soft soaps will lighten the labor somewhat, one tablespoonful to one quart of soap will answer, and considering we have rested at the footstool of the Holy One yesterday, now we may gather fragments of comfort even on wash day. Pick out the cleanest clothes soaping the soiled places, rather them in the boiler with cold water and heat water and clothes together as warm as you wish to wash by hard. Remove from the fire and proceed with all the rest of the white clothes in the same way; towels, stockings, etc. Now as the first boiler is off, you are ready for business, and you will think as you wash, the dirt is in a hurry to get out of your jurisdiction. The turpentine too helps the boiling suds to make them white.

And now one word about croup; watch closely for the first heavy thick breathing even before you hear perhaps the cough, then have skunks oil, which is very strong and grease the throat, chest, nostrils, back of the ears, palms of the hands, soles of the feet if you like; and give them some of it to take, say three or four drops to an infant, half teaspoon to an older child, teaspoon to one 10 or 12 and they will not have the croup.

I percieve we have one to greet from the land of card playing. Now my friend I have known many cardplayers and have failed to find in any one of them the requisite of a good church member. Suppose you introduce drinking liquor, tobacco chewing, obscene amusements; as they posses a charm afar off. No! partake sparingly of pleasure, too much is toxicates. If many approach the Celestial Gate, with the plea, "we have professed in they name and in thy name done many wonderful works," and are told he never knew them how much more will the pleasure seeker, waiving the self denial be rejected. I fail to find in history one Christian above the average in godliness that did not shun the appearance of evil. Paul said, "refrain from things whereby thy brother is made weak or stumbleth." Would not card playing in church members weaken the weak ones still weaker? What an introduction. What a letter of marque is the knowledge of card playing to one that wishes to enter the saloon. What an amount of influence will be lost upon the masses, and how many will fall to degredation and eternal death if the man of God insists upon being a card player. COMMON METER.

West Brooklyn, Ill.

From Orange Blossom.

It is considered very healthy here. People will get the chills when they first come, if they don't take very good care of themselves. We don't have any yellow fever here, nor diphtheria. Still any one coming need not expect to find a paradise already made, but I think it can be made as near one as any place in the United States, but it takes work. I don't think any body that is lazy need come unless he has plenty of money. Going on a new place which most of the new comers do, they will find plenty to do.

When I first came it appeared to me that Florida was all pine woods. One can travel for miles and not see a habitation, yet in ten years I think it will be a grand place.

I don't think one can do as well the first few years as they can in the Western States, but if they put out an orange grove by and by they will have something that will bring money. It is wonderful to see how trees grow here. Last Fall we sent to New York State to get some fruit trees, among the rest a cherry tree; it commenced growing after we set it out; grew about three inches; then stood that way till the 1st of March; since then it has grown five and a half feet. Orange trees grow very fast after they get started.

The sensitive plant, cassia and passion flower grow wild here and a great many other flowers that I think very beautiful, that I don't know any name for.

I think Florida has its advantages and disadvantages the same as any other State. One has all the year to work in, does not have to work six months to keep from freezing to death the other six. I don't think any one could be more dissatisfied than I was the first six months we lived here. Now I think I could hardly leave my home here and go back to the North to live.

Lide, I would like your good man to tell us if he was ever in Florida. My husband has traveled through Iowa, Illinois, Kansas, Missouri, Arizona and Colorado, and he likes Florida better than all.

Aleyone, tell us in your next letter if you got your map and how you liked it.

I have had over 60 letters from the Household and have answered all that sent me stamps, but I don t think I can answer any more.

It is best for anyone who has the means to come and see for himself before moving here, for what pleases one will not please another. I would not advise any lady to come with less than $1,000, if they have a family, unless they have a good trade or some way to make a living beside farming.

Mrs. Gray, those beautiful alligators that you wrote me about—I have not caught sight of one yet that was alive. Sometimes when I am walking along the lake shore I see the nose of one sticking out of the water, but as soon as it sees me down it goes out of sight. But I can both see and hear the mocking-birds. Every day one comes and sits on a tree in the yard and sings for hours. Yet I suppose there are as many alligators as mocking birds here, but they don't sing so nicely.

Can anyone give me the address of Joe Jefferson, of Louisiana. Also, tell me where I can get seed of the Egyptian corn, and oblige.

MARY C. JEFFERSON.

Tampa, Fla.

Nebraska.

Seeing an inquiry about the State of Nebraska, in the Household some time since, I thought I would write something about this country. Eight years ago we stopped here in Clay County. My husband was a soldier of the late war, and was entitled to 160 acres in railroad limits. As it happened, he homesteaded a choice piece. This country at that time was a prairie wilderness; there were but three settlers in this Township; we built the fourth dugout and lived in it three years.

The first year we got 16 acres broke, and the next Spring we sowed six bushels of wheat and reaped 120 bushels, and raised plenty of corn and vegetables to do us. In 1874 was the grasshopper raid; they came about the middle of July, destroyed all the corn, but came too late to injure the wheat; they came again the next year, but too late to do any damage, and that is the last we have seen of them only as they pass over in the air. We have had splendid crops of all kinds and the country has improved beyond all expectation. In looking over the prairie, one will see well improved farms with nice houses, barns and wind-pumps, orchards and artificial groves, which so short a time ago was an unbroken, solitary prairie. The climate of Nebraska is healthful, dry and healthful scarcely any rain, and but little snow falls during the Winter, when the days are hottest the nights are unusually cool. The strong winds of Spring and Summer though often unpleasant, serve to mitigate the intensity of the hot season. The soil is of great depth and richness. It is generally mellow, easily worked, and free from stones and other obstructions to cultivation. The herd law in the State prohibits persons from allowing stock to run at large, so it is not necessary to fence grain fields. Stock is kept in fenced pastures or herded on open prairie. There are but few fences in the State, which reduces the cost of farming.

We have our own farm orchard and a 40 acre field hedged with osage orange two years old. One more year will make it stock-proof.

Fruit growing has proved a success wherever tried. Apples, peaches, cherries, grapes and other small fruit are grown of excellent quality. There is no Government land in this County, but plenty of railroad land, prices ranging from $4 to $8 per acre, according to locality. Edgar, situated on the St. Joe & Denver City Railroad, has a beautiful site, and is building rapidly. I forgot to say there is plenty of good land farther west and north to homestead in this State. CLAIR M'CALLA.

Edgar, Clay Co., Neb.

Horse Shoes.

Did I say I had a baby? If I did I must have been joking, for all the baby in this house that I can find is quite too large to sit in a horse collar. But if I ever have one, will remember your suggestions and put them into practice, if possible. Now I will answer your question, Mr. Bean, about the horse shoe. In the dark days of witchcraft the horse shoe was thought to be a guard against witches. A person who found a horse shoe was thought to be very lucky, and if some good fortune came to him who owned a horseshoe the credit was given to that much sought for article.

The witches have all passed away out Dame Fashion has revived the old costume and hat and bonnet ornaments are shaped into tiny horseshoes. While on a visit to a large City a few weeks ago I called at the editorial rooms of one of our largest Western papers and in the managing editor's room I saw four horses shoes two of them lovely in gilt and hand painting and in company with my friends also called at a large jewelry store and while my friends were purchasing some of the many articles for sale there, one of the clerks showed me a tray of jewels that were ordered for a bride, the first thing he handed me was a string of pearls with a horseshoe pendant of diamonds and rubies, the ear rings and brooch were tiny horseshoes of diamonds and rubies, a pair of bracelets had on each a horseshoe of those precious stones an ornament for the hair also in the same shape and the wedding ring quite charmed me, it was a band of gold with a tiny horseshoe of diamonds. Among the other pretty things for sale at this store was a horseshoe that had once been worn by a horse but now was gilded over and pansies painted on it, the price was only $30.

Now I hope you understand why I want a horse shoe in my sitting room, and if dame fashion says horse collars also, why I'll have one, and perhaps will send for Mr. Bean's. I suppose the fashion hasn't reached Illinois yet, but when it does I haven't a doubt you will have horseshoes all over your house, inside and outside.

I did not get several of the April numbers of the BLADE, and if that puttywork recipe was not published it is not my fault for I sent it as I promised to, and have sent all the patterns for canton flannel animals that have been ordered, and I hope the little ones have enjoyed their comical play things.

CHATTA BELLA.

To Anxious Mother.

Your question "Are we not responsible for our boys?" is a very important one, and should be asked by every father and mother. I think we are, father and mother should unite their efforts to bring up the children honorably, forming habits early of "Daring to do right and daring to be true."

When the father fails to do his part, then the burden falls on the mother; and truly it is a burden grevious to be borne. The mother in such a case can do little more than exert all her energies freighted with love and power from our heavenly Father to inspire the boys with principle both moral and religious, living carefully yourself; seeing that every action has a motive, and that motive pure. Careful to keep all promises made whether great or small.

I do not think it a good plan to hold up other boys or men for examples, for all have faults of some kind. Christ is sufficient. His example is always safe to follow or refer to. Having plenty of employment for each child is another help. Each to his different liking. If it be drawing, working in the garden, sawing brackets or using carpenter's tools. Children will be busy; if not something good just the opposite, plenty of play mixed in, and praise instead of fault-finding. Above all, keep good, sound, healthy reading. I do not think it a good plan to speak of the parents faults before the boys. Keep those locked up in your own bosom, to commune with our Heavenly Father when alone. Perhaps you are doing all these things and even more; if so, the reward will come by and by, the boys will honor the spuit that prompted such a course of action, and will rise up and call you blessed.

ANOTHER MOTHER.

Cards.

"Conscience" appears to think a man cannot be a Christian and carry a pack of cards in his pocket. "C" knows a man that prays, etc. Now I know a man, a member of the church, who has been arraigned before the church for stealing, and it was proven, who knocked his boy down with a handspike for playing cards, yet he could pray as loud and as long as any one. I know another that will go into the pulpit and read a sermon and the hymns and carry on the service in the absence of the pastor, who on festive occasions, like the Fourth of July, etc., will get as drunk as an owl, yet he despises playing cards and whips his boys unmercifully if he hears of their playing cards.

I once knew a Rev. D. D., who kicked his wife out of bed twice in one night and then she went to a neighbors to spend the rest of the night. This same D. D., not two weeks before, whipped his seventeen year-old daughter for playing whist. I could add more but this is enough for this time.

Now I think a man can as honestly and sincerely pray to his Father in Heaven with a pack of cards in his pocket as one who will knock his boy down for playing cards and have a bible in his pocket, or one who will kick his wife out of bed twice in one night and yet administer the sacrament.

"Conscience"—I know men of honesty, respectability and intelligence, and also members of the church, whose word is as good as their bond, who would as soon sever the their right hand, as to do a mean act knowingly, and yet these same men play dominos, backgammon, etc., and teach their children to play the same, and their children stand as high in morals as those whose mother and father abhor card playing, and generally the former are far above the latter.

CONSISTENCY.

Do you know many card players that are not Sabbath breakers also? I speak from experience. In opposition to my husband's wishes, I spent many hours in card playing, and there was such fascination in the game I would leave my work lay aside even my washing, and sit down and play a game of cards, and often spend a part of the Sabbath in the same way. My little boy said to me this morning, "Ma, I am so glad you quit playing cards; you don't know how often I cried about it." So if it isn't a sin to play cards we have no right to do any thing to make any one miserable. I regret more than I can tell, the time spent so sinfully, and thank God that he gave me an understanding heart, to see sinfulness and evil growing out of the habit, and helped me be a better wife and mother. Aunt Geo. let us spend our time as God would have us, and try to raise our children for usefulness that the world may be bettered by their being born.

GLADIOLA.

A Dainty Pin-cushion.

I come for a little advice. I made me some new pillows three years ago and bought the feathers of one of our merchants here, they looked nice as far as I could see, but when the hot weather comes the pillows smell so badly I can hardly use them. Please some one tell me what is the matter with them, and do tell me some remedy for it.

Will some one tell me how to take paper off of a wall where there are two or three thickness left on.

I will tell you how to make a pretty toilet pin cushion. I make the cushion first with two squares of bleached muslin eight inches wide. Fill with wheat bran; then take a square of white swiss and work it with zephyr in any design you please, but the less work the prettier. Cast this on the top then make a double ruffle, that is one inside of the other, the inside one a little narrower than the other, but before you gather them roll the edges and whip them loosely with the zephyr. Then gather the ruffles in the centre, and put around the cushion; make a cord of the zephyr and put over the gathering threads and tassels at each corner. This would make a pretty present for a bride as it is both delicate and pretty, and durable too. My ruffles are four and a half and three and a half inches wide.

Here is a splendid dyspepsia cure: Drink no tea or coffee, eat Graham bread and other things in moderation, and dyspepsia will be a stranger to you. I have tried this and found it a sure cure. I may come again and give you some hints on making rugs and fancy articles.

ADINA.

Before the force of inspiration is dulled, will you indulge me in a word "An Independent Man," recently introduced by one of the Household—in spite of his protest, I would say a "woman hater." We do not wonder that men sometimes hesitate before entering that relentless, unchanging condition — matrimony. Whilst a man may be harrassed by all the frailties flesh is heir to, and accept as inevitable, yet one who has turned the captor into captive is intolerable, such a condition is often the result of having made choice of a partner from accidental circumstance, or from mean worldly motives, with the slight difference of love omitted—"Hamlet," with the part of *Hamlet* left out. Yet they may find Providence kinder to them than they deserve.

But the possibility of happiness in celibacy may be better known by actual experience than by the testimony of its votaries. Hence, would it not be advisable for your correspondent, who is not willing to meet an unpleasant necessity, to take upon himself the domestic fetters, establish a "den" stamped by his habits and taste, and prove the poet false,—

—"Man, like a tendril,
Accustomed to cling,
Let it grow where it will,
Cannot flourish alone."

M. ESBER.

Knoxville, Ia.

Not Long for This World.

Yes, I know a man that is willing to provide his wife with everything necessary for her comfort, and retrenchment is not spoken of for he thinks his wife has sense enough to know what she ought to have and what they can afford.

I know a man that never says a word about his mother's cooking: Nor does he find fault with his wife's way of fixing up hash.

I know a man that never finds fault with his wife in the presence of strangers.

I know a man that never says a word about his wife being prepared for company, he leaves that to her judgment.

I know a man that is willing to take his wife with him to the show if she wants to go.

I know a man that never scolds if there should be a button off or a shirt not ironed.

I know a man that never smokes, chews, drinks or treats.

I know a man hat can be called up half a dozen times in the night and not complain; and when he wants his cup filled he don't sit and wait for his wife to run after the teapot, but goes and gets it himself, he don't seem to think she was made expressly to wait on him.

And I know a man that don't call his wife, "Old Woman." Although he has lived with her over a score of years he appears to think her as young as ever.

MARIE.

A Ranging Ornament.

I made a pretty hanging ornament with an old lamp bottom. I took some wine-colored yarn, crocheted a partial covering, just to fit the saucer-shaped bottom of the lamp, crocheted it in scalloped form, then I took small glass beads and made two scollops around the large part of it and one scollop of the beeds around the small part. This is for the top of the ornament to be slipped on, and a nice rim around the top of it, and three strings attached to hang it up by; then I crotcheted another small covering of the same shade of yarn for the bottom of it, in the shape of a bell and string my beads on strings about an inch long with a larger silver lined bead and tie the other end of the thread in a scollop, they are about half an inch apart. This large bead is to be at the bottom of the string, now it is done hang it up and see what you have. I am pleased with mine and I never should have thought of it, if I hadn't read about Lide's pretty hanging basket. If this gets into print I will send my light corn bread recipe.

LIZA C.

Plum Creek, Neb.

Dried Up.

We are living here in parched-up Kansas, and we require your help. We want news and reading matter of all kinds, magazines, papers, etc., but are not able to subscribe for them. As many as will send I will see that they are distributed.

We have had no rain of any account here for about eight months, and are mostly new comers, with little to spare, even with the prospect of good crops, but as times are now, with little or no crops this Summer, we will see hard times, and yet we like to hear what is going on in the world. Address all packages to Mrs. L. B. RILEY,

Adel, Sheridan Co., Kan.

Hay Fever.

The lady whose little child has "hay fever," I want to tell where she may take her child and escape that malady. In Toledo my husband suffered with it every Summer, each year seeming to suffer more, if that were possible. In December, 1878, we came to Texas, Williamson County, and last Summer he had not the slightest symptom. The disease seems to be unknown here. It is a beautiful country and a delightful climate. M. B. S.

Queeries, Answers, &c.

I should like to hear the opinions of the members of the Household on the propriety of dramatic entertainments.—MILLIE, Forestville, Mich.

What wages does a country school teacher get per month in the West? How are wall pockets and picture frames made?—LOU CANFIELD, Greenup, Ill.

If Elsie will put three pints of salt in her soft soap when done and then boil, slowly one hour, and let stand until cold she will have nice hard soap.—C.

What exercises would you conduct in the morning to secure punctual attendance of pupils? Please give the best modes of preventing whispering in school.—FLORA, Moulton, Ia.

Would Miss Jennie Shaffer please send her way of making cheap picture frames to the Household? Also would some kind sister please send a recipe for making a comb case and card receiver.—SUNBEAM, Wade's Branch, Kan.

I would like to hear the Household's opinion on young ladies corresponding with gentlemen. I do not think that there is any harm in writing good friendly letters, but my mother says that it most always leads to something more.—VIVIA.

To keep from splashing cream out of the churn. If you use the old fashioned dash churn, melt the ends off an empty oyster can, and slip over the handle down to the lid. Now, you can churn in the parlor, if you wish, though I don't advise it.—B. T.

Will some one give a good recipe for paint for a kitchen. And directions for making putty frames. Does any one known how to sweeten the breath, impure from catarrah. Any one wanting to purchase a cheap home, among a good class of people, I would say come to Clay, Co., Ioa.—MRS. C. E. W. Spencer, Iowa.

To the lady wishing to know how to make hard soap from common soft soap: when your soap is done, and while boiling hot, stir in one quart or a little more for a kettle full, of common barrel salt. Let it stand till cold, then cut it out and put it on a board to dry.—FARMER'S WIFE, Corunna, Ind.

My remedy for croup is very simple and very sure, when the child shows signs of having the croup warm some fresh lard as warm as it is safe to put in the child's mouth, and give it a spoonful and the cure is instant. This I have seen tried hundreds of times and I never knew it to fail to cure the croup.—P. M.

Will Mrs. Jennie Shaffer please tell me how she made her cheap picture frames?

Will some one please tell me how to make agricultural flowers where the patterns and leaves can be obtained; also how to make putty work, and oblige a CONSTANT READER.

Will some one give me a recipe for a bride's cake; also how to arrange the wedding or infair table. I once saw a recipe for frosted grapes; will some one please give it? Also, tell how to arrange a bride's hair and her ornaments without a veil. Remember, the wedding supper is not to be expensive, but real neat. I want a recipe for a real nice pie and tarts.—LOLA MAY, Fairbanks, Ind.

J. B. S., Avoca, Iowa, wants a remedy for red ants. I have one tried cure for them in my safe and other places where they were troublesome, but never had them in the garden. To get rid of ants put pieces of red cedar in the safe or where they are, and like the Arabs, "they fold their tents and silently steal away." Red Cedar is also good to keep with clothing to prevent moths from injuring it.—M. L. K.

Away out here in Western Kansas we have a nice little Sunday school, and we are anxious to keep it going and make it as interesting as possible, but it is very new here, and we don't feel able to buy any books, and it may be some one will see this that will send us an old or second hand library. We would pay postage, and be very thankful. Address—LEWIS PHELPS, Bulls City, Osborne Co., Kans.

Aunt Euphemia, Martinsville, Ill., asks for a remedy for baldness. Here is one: Saponis Viridis, two ounces; alcohol, two ounces; solve, filter and add oil of lavender from 20 to 30 drops. Use as a shampoo every morning and evening. Follow the above with a mild stimulant, thus: Castor oil, one part; alcohol, three parts; a little oil of rosemary or cinnamon. Perhaps as good a preparation is hydro carbon, known as "Cosmoline,"—DR. J. G. CARNAHAN, Aledo, Ill.

FOR COLORING RED.—Use a brass or tin vessel; for every pound of yarn or cloth, one gallon soft water, one ounce cochineal, two ounces muriate of tin, one ounce cream of tartar. When the water is hot, add the cream of tartar, then cochineal, then muriate of tin; stir briskly till it boils, then put in the yarn and boil 20 minutes; rinse in cold water right from the dye; grind or dissolve the cochineal in a little warm water half an hour before using.—MRS. A. M. R.

In answer to Clara's question about wooden shoes, they are made here by hand, price 35 cents per pair or three dollars a dozen pair.

A while ago I read a cure for warts—to rub the brimstone end of a match, wetting it a little, I believe, on them several times a day. I tried it on some that I had had for a long time, after trying everything else, and they are nearly all gone off now. ELNORA D. MCINTYRE, Oakes Station, Minn.

In the issue of March 11th, "Cleo" gave a description of her fine calla, and asked if any one could beat it. I think I can. I have one that was taken a slip from another last May, the stock which now measures 75 inches, has 12 leaves, the most of which measure from 20 to 21 inches long and seven inches wide, commenced blooming the first of December and has been in bloom almost all the time since, is in bloom at present. Every one that sees it says it is the largest they ever saw,—FLOWER GIRL.

COUGH SYRUP.—Take of bone set, slippery elm, stick licorice and flax seed, one ounce each; simmer together in one quart of water until the strength is entirely extracted; strain, adding one pint of the best molasses, and one half pound of loaf sugar, and simmer them all well together; when cool bottle tight. A few doses, one tablespoonful at a time, will alleviate the most distressing cough, and no better remedy can be found for croup, asthma bronchitis, and all affections of the throat and lungs.—MRS. T BARKER, Pittsford, Mich.

Aunt Ollo wants to know a remedy for croup. Here is one that can always be had and it never fails to arrest the croup if taken in time. Take from three to seven chochineal bugs and pulverize, put in about five or six tablespoonfuls of hot water and sweeten as sweet as you can, if it is a bad case give every hour until the patient is relieved. We have used this in our family ever since I can remember and it never fails. Ten cents worth will last a year.—EXPECTANT, Woodland, Ill.

TO CURE A BUNION.—Take a small quantity of saltpetre; place in a vial and pour in olive oil not quite enough to dissolve the saltpetre. With it bathe the bunion several times per day; it will require patience and perseverence. Olive oil alone will cure bad corns, as I know tried in several cases. If you get the strong, rancid stuff known as sweet oil it will be disagreeable enough; but if you get that which is sweet and pure, there is nothing unpleasant about it.

Can any one tell me where Banning's body and lung brace is sold? It is made somewhere in Connecticut.—E. A. COLE.

Would Mr. Rennis, or some kind friend of the Household tell me how to destroy vermin on house plants, or better, how to prevent them coming on. I had a nice healthy monthly rose in bloom. One morning I noticed the leaves looked brown and shriveled, on examining it I found it literaly alive with small red spiders, I immediately striped some tobacco, and sprinkled it freely several times. I think the spiders have mostly disappeared, but the plant looks as though it would hardly recover. I have also a pansy, that is covered with a green louse what shall I do with it. An early reply would greatly oblige.—E. F., Sand Creek, Neb.

I will tell you how to make a splendid salve, which has been used in our family for 40 years. It will cure corns and any kinds of sore or wounds: Take one quarter of a pound castile soap and put into a skillet or pan, and roast till brown; then add one quarter of a pound of bees wax; stir together, then put in three ounces of sweet oil and boil till smooth; remove from the fire and add one ounce pulverized camphor gum, mix well and put into tight boxes for use. For corns, spread the salve on a cloth and tie on the affected place. Change every 24 hours until the corn becomes soft and you can lift it out. This never fails to cure a corn if you have patience enough to wait.—LULU M.

Can any of the readers of the BLADE furnish me with the words of the song, "When merry friends meet in harmony sweet?" I will send postage and pay for song if sent to me. I wonder if some of the sisters wouldn't like to try my way of cooking beefsteak. Pound and dip in flour and fry in hot butter or lard. I also send a recipe for popcorn balls. Take one cup of molasses, one half cup of sugar and one tablespoon butter, boil till it begins to thicken, and while hot pour over the popped corn, then with hands form into balls of size desired. By boiling till it will drop slowly from the spoon, the same makes nice candy, only adding a teaspoon soda before pouring on.—A. L. ROBBINS, Minnesota Lake, Minn.

A REMEDY FOR THE BITE OF A MAD DOG.—Take immediately warm vinegar or tepid water, wash the wound clean, then dry it, then pour upon the wound a few drops of hydrochloric acid, because mineral acids destroy the poison of the saliva.

Boil four onions in a pint of water, then go over your glasses and frames with it, and rest assured the flies will not light on the articles washed. It will not injure the frame in the least.

FOR NEURALGIA.—Take the yellow of an egg, a teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of turpentine, mix well and rub on the part effected.

Eggs and potatos boil and skin when cold, cut in small pieces the size of a grain of corn, season with salt and pepper, to a quart of potatos put the yolks of six eggs the white of three, beat them well together, have some butter in a frying pan, when hot put in potatos, stir in the eggs, stir all time till set, send to the table hot.

FOR SPRAINS.—Take one ounce of ginger, the whites of two eggs, one teaspoonful of salt, make those in a poultice lay it on.—H. O. MARLING, Wash. Co., Ia.

How Garfield Will Withdraw.

From the Indianapolis News.

The kind of mush and milk the Bourbon press is feeding itself on nowadays is that "Garfield will withdraw." Let them go on thinking that! The way he will "withdraw" will be like the crab, which, as the Irishman would put it, "goes ahead by going back." Garfield will go back till he sits plump in the Presidential chair.

Hancock's Brains.

From the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

If Jere. Black should fall down and strike his head against the ground, Hancock's brains would experience a concussion.

Our Young Folks.

NELLIE'S REPENTANCE.

O Jack, are you awake? So am I! And, Jack, I say,
I'm truly very sorry for the words I said to-day
When you and I were angry; you broke my doll, you know,
And I thought you were just hateful, and—and I told you so.
But since I went to sleep, I had a dream so queer!
And somehow it has made me very sorry, brother dear,
For the quarrel that we had. And, O Jack, I'll tell you true,
All day I've been unhappy because of it. Have you?

It can't be very late, mamma hasn't come up yet;
And I want to tell my dream before I quite forget.
Turn your face toward me, Jack, and I'll waisper very low:
And, Jack, if I can kiss you, I'll be happier, you know!
Well, I dreamed a pure white dove went slowly flying by,
But his wings were oh, so tired! and he couldn't reach the sky;
And something made him falter, he seemed to be in pain,
And, Jack, his wings were covered with some dark kind of stain.

Then I said, "Oh, what's the matter? What can the trouble be?"
And the dove said, "Little girl, you and Jack have wounded me.
All the naughty words you spoke without a thought or care
Up to the skies above us for record I must bear.
But the burden is so heavy that I tire on the way,
Though the words *must* be recorded that are uttered day by day
And the angels up in heaven, oh, you can't think how they grieve
For every word of anger or unkindness they receive!"

Then the dove flew sadly on, and, O Jack, it made me cry
To think how much of sorrow we are sending to the sky!
I was sorry, oh, so sorry! and presently, dear Jack,
What do you think?—why, presently the dove came flying back,
And his wings were white as snow, and light as light could be,
And the burden he had carried no longer could I see!
And he told me that my sorrow made his burden fall away,
Then, O Jack! I felt so happy! more glad than I can say!

Then something woke me up, and I wanted to tell you,
And—Jack, give me your hand; are—you crying, too?
I've been thinking it's much better to make the angels glad
Than ever send a record to grieve and make them sad
And, Jack, I do not know, but it somehow seems to me
That mamma's most an angel,—she's good as she can be;
So we'll try and never grieve her, or give her any pain,
Now, kiss me, dear old Jack, and let's go to sleep again.

—*Youth's Companion.*

Only Fifteen.

That was a rather cruel, unfeeling remark of Mr. Earl to his daughter Sadie, or Sarah as she now wished to be called, because, "at least, she wasn't a baby."

"No, sis, you're neither a little girl nor a woman; but just between hay and grass, as one may say."

Sarah gave an extra push to her already well tied back muslin overskirt, and started for school with a smouldering spark in her eye.

"It's true what father says," she soliloquized, as she walked along. "I'm too old to wear my dresses short, and too young to wear them long; too old to let my hair go loose and comfortable, and too young for frizzles, puffs and curls. And as the cows in the spring, when hay is gone and grass not well grown, have to put up with odds and ends, so I have to take all Hat's and Jen's cast off dresses and hats; or if there is anything awfully unbecoming to them. I get that, whether I like it or not. Then, in the work, what I have is just what every body else hates to do, like washing dishes and cleaning lamps—just what nobody gets credit for, either, only blame for not doing well."

By this time this ambitious girl of ours had reached the school-house; but the teacher had an engagement, so the card attached to the door handle told the scholars. Sarah started at once to retrace her steps; for it was a two-mile walk, with only here and there a few old apple-trees to shield her from the sun's glare.

As she walked, her thoughts reverted to the morning's conversation, partly, perhaps, because the scent of new-mown hay greeted her. Like any girl of her age it struck her as a queer, backward sort of comparison to speak of childhood as the time of hay.

"Oh yes!" she exclaimed aloud as a thought struck her, "I see how it is!" and she at once resolved to write the coming week's composition on that very subject.

"I'll say," she soliloquized, "that childhood is cared for by the general love of father and mother. That's the hay, you see! But, at last, the youth goes out into the world and gathers love for himself. And I shall give it a moral turn; for, somehow, I think young people ought not to be selfish, even if I am so—but ought to gather love by loving. What's the use of talking, though? If I really wanted to be useful, I couldn't. Who'd ask me to sit up and watch with sick people, for instance? I couldn't even keep awake all night. I wish I could be sure I'd be the right sort of a woman, and then, seems to me, it might be beautiful to be wrinkled or gray; for, by that time, one is sure of one's self."

Then she suddenly stepped down from her mount of moral enthusiasm—a feat, alas! so easily accomplished, so hard to account for often.

"Before I got to be good and gray I'd like some nice times and some nice things. This muslin overskirt and waist are pretty enough and, for once, new, but—why—what"—

The strang quickly out of the road in sudden terror, for she thought a loose horse was plunging furiously down the road behind her. She had not scrambled half-way up the steep bank before he came in sight, but, to her relief, he was not riderless. Squire Wait's boy reined him in with difficulty just within view, and, turning in his saddle, shouted at the top of his voice, evidently some one in a neighboring field:

"If Doctor Ainslie ain't to home, what'll I do?"

Sarah could not hear the reply; but the boy appeared satisfied, for he quickly settled himself in the saddle, applied the whip to the horse, and was out of sight in an instant. Sarah hurried up the bank and looked over the stone on its top. At no great distance she saw a man lying on the ground, and three others standing by him. In a moment she saw who it was, and, as she ran toward the group, she guessed the truth, which was, that Squire Wait himself had received, at the hands of one of his blundering workmen a severe cut in the leg leg from a scythe while mowing.

The bright arterial blood was pouring from a wound; a death-like pallor had overspread the sufferer's face, and his eyes were already half closed.

Sarah whisked the muslin overskirt over her head like a flash.

"Help me tear a broad bandage out of this," she cried.

The men were dull looking, plodding laborers; but one of them seemed encouraged by her air of determination and, in a moment, from the back of the skirt a breadth was torn. Without any words Sarah tied a strong knot in this breadth. Then she stooped down, and with one great heart sinking, one cry of the flesh against the spirit, she lifted the rent garment from the gaping wound to see just where it was; then she pressed the knot just above the wound with all strength.

"John," said he, steadily, "tie this bandage under the leg, and one of you others go as quick as you can for a stout, short stick."

The blood, already affected in its flow by her pressure, oozed more slowly from the wound. The stick was brought in a trice, and slipped under the bandage where John had tied it in a "hard knot."

"Now, John," said Sarah, calmly, "twist the stick till you tighten the bandage so that the blood shall stop altogether."

By the time this was done, poor Mrs. Wait, trembling and terrified, arrived on the scene with a little old fashioned pocket bottle of smelling salts, and a cruet of vinegar wherewith to bathe her husband's head. These restoratives answered well enough till the doctor arrived.

"You're a right sensible girl," said the doctor, when he heard what Sarah had done. "Any one of you fellows," he continued, "could have stopped the blood, or mostly have stopped it, by pressing the limb above the wound with your fingers till help could be got."

Next morning, Sarah stopped at the Squire's gate to learn how he was. John was spreading hay in a field near by, and he came out to the road to speak to her.

"I say," he said, contemplating her slight form with genuine admiration, "such a little creeter as you to ha' been so knowin' and smart! Why, you can't be more'n 14 or 15 at the outside."

Only 15," answered Sarah with a queer smile. "Just between hay and grass."

"I never did see the beat!" responded John. "How'd you know so well what to dew? that's what I'd like to know!"

"Oh! I learned it at school," answered Sarah, with a little air of patronage and humility combined. "You see, John, the blood that comes straight from the heart is bright red, and comes in jets as the heart beats; didn't you notice that?"

"Yes! yes! I see his life was beatin' away, but nothin' we could dew would suit him; and fact, there didn't seem to be nothin' we could dew."

"Well," continued she, finding his wandering thoughts had come home again, "when the blood comes that way and is bright red like that, you must do something at once. You must put your force on a knot as I did, between the wound and the heart. And, while a knotted bandage is getting ready, you ought to hold the limb up as high as you can. That will check the blood. I forgot that at the time."

"I never did see the beat!" repeated John, his limited vocabulary allowing no more elegant phraseology in which to express his wonder and esteem.

Sarah was moving on when John called after her.

"Say, sis, it's a shame! but those numb-heads went to work and tore that pooty muslin thing of yours all to bits, thinkin' 'caused you

The Farm.

In this Department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter

Farm Accounts.

I am not a writer much less a book keeper, but if my method of keeping farm accounts will be of any service to Waldo or anybody else, I will cheerfully give it. I do not claim perfection, but simplicity easily understood, without requiring constant study, not liable to make errors, as would be the case by Waldo's suggestions.

First—The farm, including all the necessary but dodgs, is inventoried at its cash value. To make it plain I will illustrate with figures.

FARM DR., JAN. 1, 1879.

To 187 acres, cash value	$19,000
To live stock, cash value	1,985
To implements and machinery	958
To grain, hay, etc., on hand	300
To capital stock	$21,243
Dec. 31, 79—To labor, taxes, etc	750
Total	$22,243

FARM CR., DEC. 31, 1879.

By cash for sundries	$ 1,985 50
By inventory of land	19,000 00
By live stock on hand	1,585 50
By implements and machinery	900 00
By feed, etc., on hand	300 00
	$23,781 00
Balance in favor of the farm	$1,548 00
Interest on capital stock at 6 per cent	1,222 55

From the above it will be seen that everything necessary to work the farm is charged against it. A day book is necessary to enter receipts and expenditures as they are made. Implements, etc., include everything necessary to do the work, even to the smallest tool. To the labor, etc., footed up at the end of the year, add taxes, insurance, phosphates, salt for cattle, in fact everything used that helps in the end to make the profits. On the other hand, all that is sold—live stock, grain, produce and vegetables—goes to the farm's credit. In entering sales I always note opposite the entry for what the cash was received, so at the end of the year the amount received for stock, grain, etc., can easily be ascertained and can quickly find what is paying the largest per cent. on the investment. The inventory saves me the trouble of charging up dead hogs, chickens and cattle. Wear and tear of implements and machinery show by the inventory their depreciation in value. I need not trouble about my plow wearing out in five or 10 years, but I want to know what it is worth after a year's use. If my horse wears out he is of no value, and as he wears old from year to year, his depreciation appears in each inventory. The produce consumed on the farm supplies the labor that produces the income. In fact, the farm boards the hands and feeds the stock. Owning, as it were everything, it need not pay board bills, nor get credit for what it consumes itself. The general negligence of farmers in attending to details, with Waldo's method of keeping accounts, where so much attention is required, would be of no practical value, because they would abandon it within a month, because it "would require time that they can use more profitably. I have tried different methods with different success. The above is satisfactory, simple, easily understood, and as near accurate in summing up as can be.

I have taken out all my inside fences selling my stock, and have not a practical knowledge of how to make it a success. Would like to have the benefit of advice from those having experience, giving it through the *Farmer*.—S., *in Ohio Farmer*.

How to Improve Cattle.

Upon our table lies an inquiry as to how to improve the cattle of a farmer so situated that he does not feel able to go at any extra expense, living as he does in so thinly settled a country that co-operation in the purchase of a bull is out of the question, and his pecuniary condition being such as to absolutely forbid him to make the venture himself. We can conceive it possible that a farmer should be thus situated, but it is safe to say that few are, and if there are many who think they are, it is as safe to say, that in some way they are mistaken in their calculations. It has become a settled rule in breeding that it will pay to take means to breed up that is, to secure a thorough bred male; and so well settled is this rule, that the farmer who "pinches" himself a little, if need be, to purchase a thoroughbred is considered to be a wise man. In other words it will pay him to stint himself even in some of those things which are considered necessaries, in order to get himself well started in the breeding business. We are very apt to think that we cannot do without this thing or that thing when we can just as well as not. It is painfully noticeable that the people of this country, as a rule, want to spend all they get, and yet want to become rich. Occasionally a family lives so economically as to be charged with starving themselves to death, living like paupers, etc. But they become rich; and this matter of getting rich is simply a question of saving and spending. No one can spend all he makes and save it at the same time. That is evident enough, but there are people who appear to be unable to believe it.

A farmer lives well; he and his family have all the necessaries, and many of the luxuries of life; his table is loaded with the choicest viands, and his back is elegantly clothed; he has buggies, and carriages, and trotting horses, and every thing else that soul can desire; and when he comes to balance the books at the end of the year, receipts and expenditures may come out even, or the expenditures may be the largest. Under such circumstances he has no right to complain because he is not making any thing. Or if this is an extravagant picture, we may say as conveying the idea which we desire to impress, that if he does not so live that his receipts will be more than his expenses, he must blame no one but himself.

If a man cannot buy suitable breeding animals, and use coffee, tea and sugar for a year, he had better do without the coffee, tea and sugar. If he cannot get a bull and a new suit of clothes, he had better get the bull. Then he will be laying the foundation of a competence, and in a year or two he can have plenty of coffee, tea and sugar, and, perhaps, two new suits of clothes.

But if a man is actually so situated that he cannot spare a few dollars necessary for the purchase of a thoroughbred animal, he must do the next best thing, and try to improve by careful selection. That is the way all our noted breeds, as they are now, were made. The Poland-China hog was made by this means, although of course, they had a pair to start. But a breeder can improve his stock considerably by selecting his best cows and bulls that have individual merit, that is to say, he stands a chance to do it. The thoroughbred transmits its characteristics certainly, because they have been firmly fixed; the common animal may or may not transmit its individual characteristics. It is a matter governed by the law of prepotency. But the only thing for one situated as our correspondent says he is, to do, is to try. He cannot lose anything, and may win a great deal.—*Western Rural.*

Condensed Milk.

The address of Mr. G. P. Lord, before the Northwestern Dairymen's Association upon the condensation of milk—an extract from which was published in a recent number of the *Western Rural*—has induced a correspondent of Wyoming, Ion., to write for information as to the process. Some months since we replied to a similar inquiry coming from a correspondent in Scotland.

Condensed milk as we have it, is rather preserved milk. It is milk from which nothing has been taken but water and nothing added but sugar, and what is known as the Borden process is the common one, we think. This process is as follows: The milk is strained into a receiving vat; from this it passes through another strainer, and into the heating cans, which at Elgin we believe hold about 20 gallons. These cans are set in hot water and kept there till the milk is heated to ninety degrees, and it is then passed through another strainer and a large wooden vat, at the bottom of which is a coil of copper pipe heated by steam. Here the milk remains until it is heated to nearly the boiling point. Then a pound and a quarter of the best white sugar is added to every gallon of milk, after which the milk is drawn off in a vacuum pan holding at Elgin, about three thousand gallons. This pan is made of copper, is of cylindrical shape, and is provided with a coil of copper pipe inside and a jacket underneath for steam. Here the milk remains about three hours, subject to steam heat all the time, and is then drawn off into cans holding forty quarts. These cans are set in cold water (the water being even with the milk in the cans) and is stirred until the temperature is reduced a little below seventy degrees. It is then emptied into drawing cans provided with faucets, and next is drawn off into small cans, holding a pound each.

For a number of years there has been an increasing sale in Eastern cities for condensed milk, some families using nothing else. Being free from water the consumer does not have to pay for that, and except it is to be used for purpose that would not be served by the presence of sugar, it answers every purpose for which milk is used. There will continue no doubt to be an increased demand for it, for years to come, for there is so much adulteration of milk supplied to cities, and so much o' it comes from cows that are in a diseased condition, that city consumers have a right to shut their eyes and hold their noses whenever they use milk.

Their is a new process of [illegible] milk, however, to consumers will not affect the sale of condensed milk to some extent. That is, the milk is put into airtight glass jars, and is thus delivered to the consumers. He sees exactly what he is getting—the amount of cream on the milk, etc. We say it is new, because it has just been adopted in Chicago but really it is not a new thing, or it has been in practice in England and in some portions of the East for a long time.—*Western Rural.*

Management of Horses.

In choosing a site for a stable, a dry, well-drained spot should be fixed on, having, if possible, a southern exposure. A stable should never be made larger than to contain six horses. It should have a high ceiling, be well ventilated and lighted, and have a ready means of entrance and exit. Ventilation is best procured by having air holes in front of the horse's head, and shafts leading from the ceiling to the roof, capped with an apparatus which admits of the heated air escaping, and prevents the entrance of snow and rain. A temperature of 60 degrees is exquisite for the well-being of the horse, and to attain this, and at the same time have proper ventilation is a matter of the greatest moment. Horses may be kept at an equable temperature whilst in stable in various ways. First, by means of clothing; second, by other artificial means, as an open fire-place, coal coke, gas, or parafine stove. Of these, clothing is most generally in use, and is decidedly the best and safest, as by its means the temperature of the animal's body is kept more uniform, and the risk of fire and overheating is avoided. Nature has given the horse a coat which is wonderfully accommodating. It changes twice in a year—in Spring and Autumn—being thinner and finer in Summer than in Winter. The horse is found in all countries as a domesticated animal, and to fit him for the climate he lives in, his covering is proportionate to its severity, being long and shaggy in cold, and short and short and smooth in warm countries. The long, thick coat, which clothes the horse in Winter, and which is intended to keep out cold and damp does not please man's eye, and takes too much grooming to keep straight, so clipping and singeing are resorted to, but cannot be done with impunity, unless means be used to protect the animal from cold. Here, then, comes the necessity for artificial heat. The clipped horse, when hard wrought, sweats less; and when coming off work, he is more easily dried, and his skin is more easily cleaned.—*Wallace's Monthly.*

Bone Dust as a Fertilizer.

The more this substance is used for fertilizing purposes, the greater its value is appreciated. It is well know that in England it is valued higher than any other substance. There the farmers do not only use up all the bones of their own country, but the importation of bones from other countries has assumed gigantic proportions. All the old battle fields have been ransacked, and unless reports do them no injustice, many an old fellow whose bones were supposed to rest in peace in some grassy, daisy dowered churchyard, would have to hunt some modern turnip field to find all that remains of them. Foreign countries have not only to pay tribute to England of their wealth during life; but even their bones have to follow, in order to enrich British soil as while living they worked to fill British pockets. Australia sends an enormous quantity of bones to England. It has become such a heavy trade that the article itself was found too light for profit. Science has been called in to enable the shipowner to take the same weight in less bulk. The bones are first ground, then the dust mixed with some substance which will give it just enough adhesiveness to make the particles stick together. Then the material is put under heavy pressure in mounds about six inches square, so that it can be packed in the hold without any loss of space. One ton of this bone-cake measures only 26 cubic feet. Of course these bones are all or will be of domestic animals, but still "science is golden."—*Germantown Tea, graph.*

Walking on the Water.

New York Sun.

W. C. Soule, who patented an invention for walking on water a year ago, gave an exhibition of his apparatus on the Harlem River yesterday. It consists of two "shoes" of thin zinc, five feet long, 10 inches wide and five deep. There is a socket in the center of each for depositing the foot, but around that socket the shoe is hollow and straight in. It sinks about four inches when stepped in. Underneath at each end is an automatic paddle seven inches deep, shaped like a Venetian blind. When moving forward, the blades open in order to afford no obstruction to the Pater, but in pressing the shoe back they close. This gives a purchase for the hind leg, which enables the fore leg to advance. Mr. Soule first walked across the river in street clothes, but afterward, when in a bathing suit, pushed the shoes into the stream, swam, and floated in a sitting posture. He was led to the invention by a desire to follow snipe in Wayne County, where he was reared. The shoes enabled him to penetrate wooded swamps where the water was often too deep for wading, and where a boat would have been useless. He found them also to afford a comfortable seat in fishing

Transitory Honors.

New York Tribune.

How transitory are all these fleeting honors! To-day Gen. Hancock is raised into greater prominence than he has ever enjoyed before by the fact of his nomination for the Presidency. He will continue to stand in this focus for about six months, and during that time the pulling, and hauling, and buffeting and boring he will have to suffer will far outweigh the satisfaction of standing before the index figure of the world. After that he will gradually fade out and subside, and it will be only a few years before curious people with short memories, discussing political history in the clubs, will be saying: "Well, let's see; there's Hancock; he was a good deal talked about as a candidate for President for several years after the war. Do you remember whether he was ever nominated?' And then there'll be bets on the subject.

HANCOCK'S ROLE IN 1877.

Ready to Obey "President" Tilden's Orders After March 3.

The Story Again Told With Circumstantial Details Admitting No Doubt of Its Truth—Corroborative Evidence Found in Tilden's Own Acts.

Special dispatch to the Cincinnati Gazette.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—It is now fully established that Hancock wrote Gen. Sherman while the Electoral count was in progress, that he should if the Democrats declared Tilden elected, recognize him as President after March 3, even if he were inaugurated or should take the oath of office in New York instead of Washington. The whole story is thus told by the correspondent of the Boston *Journal*, who was present at a Democratic conference, where Gen Baldy Smith made known Hancock's position.

The readers of the Journal will doubtless remember that a secret conference of leading Democrats, of Vermont, was held at Waterbury on the evening of March 31, at which Gen. W. F. (Baldy) Smith was present. The Journal correspondent was admitted to the Democratic conclave only on a pledge of secrecy as to the subjects under consideration, which injunction he has faithfully maintained. But inasmuch as the Chairman of that meeting, Hiram Atkins, editor of Argus and Patriot, and Chairman of the State Committee, has seen fit to divulge the most important statement made at the time to the country, the Journal correspondent feels absolved from further secrecy or obligation to keep silence relative thereto. The story related by Mr. Atkins at Cincinnati was doubtless made with the view of gaining the good will and support of Tilden's followers for Gen. Hancock. It has been discredited and doubted by many, but your correspondent can fully corroborate the truth of the story in every particular, which he will proceed to do.

The conference referred to was held in one of the upper parlors of Bishop's Hotel in Washington, at about 10 o'clock on the evening of March 31. There were present Messrs. Hiram Atkins, B. B. Smalley, W. H. H. Bingham, Lucius Robinson, A. M. Dickey, J. W. McGaltric, M. D. Gillman, J. J. Deavitt, M. S. Bowman, Col. Bailey, R. H. Scott, L. W. Redington and 50 other representative Democrats of Vermont. Your correspondent sat at a table in the center of the room, and opposite him sat Gen. W. F. Smith, ex-Police Commissioner of New York City. During the evening Gen. Smith was called upon to address the meeting, and in his remarks he said:

"There is one thing about Gen. Hancock that I want to tell you of, which will show the character of the man. I know it to be true, and it is this: During the exciting times pending the election of President in 1876, and about the time of the decision of the Electoral Commission, Gen. Hancock, who then commanded the Eastern Military Department of the United States, wrote a letter to Gen. Sherman, expressing his belief that Samuel J. Tilden was legally elected President, and that as such he was entitled to take the oath of office elsewhere than at Washington. Hancock further stated that as an officer of the United States Army he would obey any order he might receive from President Tilden after March 3. And added Gen Smith, he was ready to answer a call for troops to sustain President Tilden should the occasion demand a resort to arms."

The explicit statement from Gen Smith of a determination on the part of the present Democratic candidate for the Presidency to assist by force of arms in the usurpation of the Presidential office by Tilden in 1876, should such procedure be decided upon, was heartily applauded by those present. Gen. Smith was in a position in 1876 to know where of he spoke, and his statement stands uncontradicted.

The editor of the *Argus and Patriot* in this week's issue of his paper, admits the truth of the substance of this remarkable story, but claims it was somewhat changed by his interview. The remarks of Gen Smith made at that conference as remembered by the *Journal* correspondent, are substantially with the story as told by Mr. Atkins to the Cincinnati interviewers. To be sure it is a little damaging to Gen. Hancock's candidacy, but if the candidate is condemned out of his mouth he can not complain of unfair treatment should the opposition give the mere facts to the country.

From facts that have been developed since Hancock's nomination there is little room to doubt that he was the real choice of Tilden, and that a good understanding has long existed between the would-be conspirators of four years ago. The failure of the scheme to take forcible possession of the Presidential office can be attributed to the lack of nerve and moral courage on Tilen's part. The offer of Field Marshal Watterson to have 100,000 Democrats in Washington to see that Tilden was peacefully inaugurated seems, in the light of Hancock's declared purpose, to have been no mere jest. The recent conference of Hancock, and Tilden, and Watterson is a very suggestive one, and Tilden's declaration that Hancock was really his choice is not an idle utterance. It is an open secret among the Vermont delegation, just returned from the Cincinnati Convention, via New York, that Tilden has contributed a "barl" to the campaign fund in the form of a check for $100,000, to the order of Hon. W. H. Barnum, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee.

When this story was first printed, by a mistake of the types Hancock's letter was said to have been written to Gen. Sheridan, instead of Sherman. On this slight basis Gen. Hancock founded a denial when approached, yesterday on the subject, and the fact of his taking advantage of this small cover is not contented on to his advantage. Army officers here, since the matter has been made public, confirm the statement and say Gen Sherman received such a letter as is now claimed was written by Gen Hancock. Gen. Sherman himself comes in for criticism, because, having such a remarkable correspondence from a subordinate, he took no official steps to call Gen. Hancock to account.

NEW YORK, July 6.—Gen. W. F. Smith, Hancock's most intimate friend, has to-day admitted to a *Tribune* reporter what was charged against him respecting his willingness to support Tilden with the army in 1877. Gen Smith was shown a slip from the Boston *Globe* containing a statement of Hiram Atkins, of Vermont, said by Atkins to be derived from him.

The statement is substantially as follows: During the electoral controversy it was claimed that Sen. Ferry, the acting Vice President, had a right to count the votes, independent of the direction of the Senate and House. On the other hand the Democrats claimed that Congress alone had the right of counting the votes. While these questions were pending, and prior to the establishment of the Electoral Commission Gen. Hancock informed Gen. Sherman that it was due to him (Sherman) to be apprised of what his (Gen. Hancock's) position was in the matter. He therefore would say that he considered that Tilden had been elected President of the United States, and that Grant's term of office expired at midnight, on the third of March; that, regardless of anything Ferry might do, if Congress declared that Tilden was elected President he (Hancock) believed he had the right to take the oath of office, wherever he might be, and that if Mr. Tilden did take the oath of office, and he should receive any orders from Tilden as President after midnight on the 3d of March, he should obey them. Atkins says Gen. Wm. F. Smith made this statement at Waterbury, Vt., publicly in the presence of over 60 of the prominent Democrats in the State."

"Is that correct, General?" the reporter asked.

"Yes, I suppose it is correct enough but this refers to Mr. Atkins, not to me."

"But he says he got the statement from you."

"Well, I did mention something of the sort, I believe."

"As a recommendation of Gen. Hancock?"

"No, not in that way at all. We were simply talking among ourselves about what had happened in the past about the fraud and so on, and I mentioned this as a fact in connection with the fraud. I have nothing further to say about it."

"Does Mr. Atkins state substantially what you said?"

"Oh, yes, that is correct."

"From whom did you obtain the information?"

"That I can not tell you."

"But you made the statement publicly."

"I might have alluded to it publicly, but I don't think so. Anyway, I had not the slightest idea to wish it to be published. I made the statement, as I said, when we were talking among ourselves."

"And you state it as a fact within your own knowledge, or as a fact of which you have been informed?"

"I stated it as a fact, as of course it is. It would scarcely do for me to state something that was not true. That is all I intend to say about it."

A DEMOCRATIC ACCESSION.

The Sort of Man One of Their Recent Converts From Republicanism Is.

BOSTON, July, 9.—The Traveller has the following Washington special in regard to a recent conversion, over which the Democratic press is happy:

Maj. Tom Ochiltree, of Texas, who claims to have always been a Republican per excellence, is quoted by one Democratic newspaper as having come out for Hancock. Ochiltree never had any influence, but for years has managed to engraft himself upon the Republican party and to talk loudly about his influence. He was at the Chicago Convention, not as a delegate, but as a hanger-on, and embarrassing the friends of Gen. Grant by going among the Southern delegates and promising to give them large sums of money if they would vote as he indicated, while at the time he had not money enough to pay for blacking his boots. He had a first class room at the Palmer House, and when the Convention was over coolly told the cashier to present his bill to Sen. Cameron for payment. This was done, and Cameron politely refused to pay it, notifying the cashier that neither he nor the National Committee was in any way responsible for Ochiltree's acts. This was the kind of confidence game Ochiltree attempted upon the Republican National Committee, and, having failed, he now turns his attention to the Democratic nominees, and becomes an enthusiastic Hancock man.

The Republican Committee having repudiated him, he has gone into congenial company, and will be found seeking his support from the Democratic Committee. He has no influence, and his conversion is regarded as a first class joke by those persons more familiar with his operations.

IN BAD COMPANY.

An Illustration of the Poor Selection Hancock Has Made of His Company.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Gen. Kilpatrick tells the following good story at the Republican ratification meeting: The position of the Democrats reminded the speaker of two brothers who had to divide equally a flock of sheep left them by their father at his death. One of the brothers was named John, and the other Bill. John was a quiet boy, but a sharp chap after all. Bill was a little inclined to run wild, but was a good sort of fellow, and when the sheep were to be divided, he told his brother to go ahead and separate them into two equal parts, and it would be all right. John did so. He put all the fat sheep into one pen, and all the skinny, half fed ones in the other. There was one old wether named Tom that his brother Bill had had for a playmate, and John thought he'd put that wether into the cheap lot of sheep, so as to reconcile Bill to the rest of the flock. So he told Bill that he had got the sheep all divided and asked him to come out and select his flock. He told him he could take his pick. Bill walked out to where the sheep were and looking at the old wether said: "What's that! Tom, you here. I used to like you once, but I can't stand the company you're in. I'll take the other flock!" [Uproarious laughter.] And so it is with our friend Hancock to-day. He is in mighty bad company.

WISCONSIN.

Figures of the Census Returns from Cities and Villages.

MADISON, Wis., July 7.—The State Journal gives the following census returns from some of the principal Cities and Villages of this State, with the gains of population since 1870:

		Gain.
Milwaukee	115,702	44,622
Racine	16,031	6,160
La Crosse	16,054	
Oshkosh	15,758	3,030
Fond du Lac	13,135	350
Madison	10,427	1,256
Janesville	10,600	
Green Bay	7,420	283
Fort Howard	3,079	615
Depere	1,970	583
Waukesha	3,008	
Monroe	3,400	
Portage	4,446	468
Menasha	3,140	757
Neenah	4,203	1,540
Neillsville	1,110	
Stevens Point	4,145	2,635
Eau Claire	9,837	4,745
Chippewa Falls	4,003	1,493
Appleton	5,005	3,148
Oconomowoc	2,074	77
Hudson	1,901	551
Waupun	2,500	954
River Falls	1,595	281
Kewaunee	2,983	843
Two Rivers	3,014	643
Marinette	3,920	2,585
Watertown	7,868	318

France and the United States.

PARIS, July 7.—A Committee of the France-American Union gave a banquet to-night to celebrate the official notification to the United States of the satisfactory completion of the monument commemorative of the independence of the United States, which will be inaugurated in 1883. Henri Martin, the historian, Senator Bogarian, M. M. Oscar De Lafayette and La Boulaye, the Count De Lesseps, Governor Noyes, the American Minister; General Pittie, representing President Grevy; M. Dietz, Mr. Walker, the census general of the United States; General Keyes Messrs. Henry Wood, Delmold and Ryan, and Mr. Bartoldi, the sculptor of the monument, and a large number of journalists were present. M. La Boulaye, President of the Committee, proposed the various toasts. He gave an account of the work of the Committee. He stated that France had provided the statue and the artist, while America would supply a pedestal. In future ages, the statue of liberty would stand forth as the monument of a great epoch, and a souvenir of the friendship between the two great people. He concluded with the toast "External friendship between France and America."

Minister Noyes delivered an eloquent address which was frequently applauded. He warmly thanked the committee for initiating the work. The monument would be the testimony of friendship and glory, and a living emblem of the appreciation of America for France, who aided the United States in gaining their independence.

Consul General Walker proposed the health of President Grevy.

M. Bogarian offered the toast: "The American Press."

M. Oscar DeLafayette gave a toaste in honor of President Hayes.

Minister Noyes and Count De Lesseps recalled the memory of Frenchmen who shed their blood in the cause of American independence.

M. Lapere, ex-Minister of Justice, in his own name and names of his former colleagues in the Government, saluted the great American Nation.

—BARK AND IRON is the most efficient Iron Tonic known—introduced to the medical profession 20 years ago by Nichols & Co.

WAR PREPARATIONS.

Turkey Will Not Accept the Decision of the Conference.

CONSTANTINOPLE July 7.—By order of the Minister of War, Reouf Pasha, Governor of Adrianople, has commenced to mobilize the Second Army Corps. The task is difficult, as arms and horses are wanting, but Reouf Pasha hopes by the 20th inst. to have 21,000 effective men, three squadrons of cavalry and 32 guns in readiness for the field. Offices for the enrollment of volunteers were opened throughout the vilayet of Adrianople, the 28th of June, and returns for the first two days report 1,400 enrolled. Troops have been constantly arriving at Adrianople during the past week. The Bakit announces that the decision of the Conference was communicated to the Turkish minister at Berlin, who has been instructed to reply that the boundary adopted cannot be accepted.

Goschen, the British Ambassador, is convinced that without the employment of an armed force, no action of the united powers will avail anything against the passive resistance of Turkey. The Republique Francaise, of Paris, says the Sultan's refusal to obey the Powers would be equivalent to the dissolution of his Empire, and the forfeiture of power by his race. Anything short of an absolute refusal will not require the intervention of the powers. For, if the Porte merely declares itself unable to deliver the territory awarded to Greece, the latter is quite able to take it, and we do not see why that should disturb the peace of Europe.

A Berlin dispatch says the union of Bulgaria and Eastern Roumelia, with the help of Russian officers and soldiers, will be answered by Austria entering Novi Bazar and penetrating beyond Mitrovitza, to use the ambiguous phrase of the treaty of Berlin. Germany is likely to support Austria.

GAS EXPLOSION.

Streets Torn Up and Houses Thrown Down—Most Exciting Scene but Few Casualties.

LONDON, July 7.—A terrible explosion of gas occurred this evening at 7 o'clock. In a street in the vicinity of Tottenham Court road for some time past gas was noticed escaping in large quantities, and a man was sent to examine the pipes. He applied a light and a series of explosions occurred commencing at the upper end of Charlotte street and, running like a mine down Charlotte along Percy under Tottenham Court road. There were six distinct explosions in various parts, each forming a deep trench from eight to 10 yards long.

From the large traffic prevailing in this densely populated neighborhood it is surprising that the list of casualties is not larger than is at present reported. There are two persons killed, two fatally wounded and 30 more or less injured. From one trench 16 persons were extricated. Four hundred houses are injured and one demolished. Many having large rents are rendered untenantable. At the windows along the line of the explosion were demolished, the chimney pots thrown down, and the shock was felt as far up as Hamstead Road. Dense volumes of gas issued from the trenches, and the air was charged almost to suffocation. The performance of "Forget Me Not" at the Prince of Wales' had to be suspended. The streets and buildings in the neighborhood are in total darkness.

Vast crowds flocked to the scene of the disaster, and a large body of police and firemen are on duty. An eye witness, who was standing at his door in Charlotte street, says he noticed a cloud of bricks and stones shoot up a hundred feet into the air, followed by a loud report, which rolled down the street like artillery fire. He observed people stagger and fall and the ground shook as if there was an earthquake. The workman who applied the light in search of the leak was blown a great distance away and killed. The greatest excitement prevails in the neighborhood.

LAST RITES.

Oration Pronounced by Robert Collyer.

NEW YORK, July 7.—The funeral of George Ripley the literary editor of the Tribune, took place this morning at the Church of the Messiah. The pall-bearers were Pres. Barnard of Columbia College, Pres. Youmans, George William Curtis, J. W. Harper, jr., Rev. Dr. H. M. Field, Prof. Hairne, Barnard Roecker, Edmund C. Stedman and Whitelaw Reid. Rev. Dr. Collyer read the funeral service, and pronounced the oration. Representatives of all leading newspapers were present as also prominent literary men.

MRS. GARFIELD.

A Pleasant Picture by Mary Clemmer

Mrs. Garfield abides beyond a question. With a less brilliant and positive presence, with a less vital and powerful temperament than those which have made Mrs. Hayes the force for beauty and good which she is in the White House, Mrs. Garfield has a charm as unique and real, all her own. Unconsciously I made myself the liege of this lady years ago. It was when a woman (called a "woman of genius") said, pityingly, to me, as she surveyed Gen. Garfield on the floor of the House: "How unfortunate that his wife is not his equal!" "Do you know Mrs. Garfield?" I asked. "No, but I have heard." "I know her," I said, "and know that she is her husband's equal not only, but in more than one respect his superior. She has the 'philosophic mind' that Wordsworth sings of; she has a self-poise, a strength of unswerving, absolute rectitude her husband has not and never will have, though her temperament does not give her the capacity for the seasons of moral enthusiasm which are possible to him. Much of the time that other women give to distributing visiting cards, to the frantic effort to make themselves 'leaders of society,' Mrs. Garfield spends in the alcoves of the Congressional library, searching out books to carry home to study while she nurses her children. You may be sure of one thing—the woman who reads and studies while she rocks her babies will not be left far behind by her husband in the march of actual growth."

That was 10 years ago. Since then I have seen many women come to the surface of Capitolian life out of obscurity, and go back into obscurity again; have seen hundreds of so-called "leaders of society" shrivel and go out in the scorching flame of fashion; while I have followed with a tender heart this woman, the wife of a famous man—a woman whom nobody called a "leader." She, meanwhile, has not been lifted off her feet, as many women are, by her husband's rising fortunes; no "spreading" forth in style of dress or living; no "airs." And in Washington, in official life, that means everything—indicative of character. She has moved on in the tranquil tenor of her unobtrusive way, in a life of absolute devotion to her duty; never forgetting the demands of her position, or neglecting her friends, yet making it her first charge to bless her home, to teach her children, to fit her boys for college, to be the equal friend, as well as the honored wife of her husband. Gentle, patient, unobtrusive almost to timidity, wise in speech and action, keenly intelligent, liberally educated, conscientiously devoted to everything good—this is the woman who will perpetuate the loving, consecrated life that to day abides in the White House, if as its mistress she enters it.

An Incident of the War.

Portage (Wis.) State Register.

An incident like the following is always worthy of record. During a cavalry charge under Gen. Kilpatrick, in North Carolina, in our late civil war, Mr. G. A. Selbach was thrown from his horse and received a severe sprain of the left wrist. He used various liniments for 16 years, without effect, and was cured by a single bottle of St. Jacobs Oil.

HANCOCK'S ONLY SON.

The Story of an Elopement that Ended Comfortably All Around.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

In our boarding houses in Louisville there came one day, about seven or eight years ago, a young married couple—the husband blonde, merry and frank, the wife slender, sweet and sensible; devoted to each other, yet with none of the sickening sentimentality of some very young partners. The boy husband kept everybody, from the waiter to the cake burdened landlady, in a state of laughter, that varied from a smile to an ox-and-out roar, all the time he was in the house. He remained there nearly a year. No more signing, soggy, irritable food or feeders. The breakfast-table called in exercise a new set of social muscles from the time he hung up his coaching jacket and put his guitar in the corner of his room. Always the funniest things said in the most depressing way; the brightest retorts flashed out without a change of countenance; none of that bitter, sarcastic wit that succeeds while it glitters, but a genial, jovial wit, that lights a cross and lights up life, gurgles with laughter, and sometimes even overflows with tears. This favorite of our house was Russell Hancock, only son of Gen. Hancock, and a kindlier heart never beat.

He had not the commanding stature of his father or the beauty of his lovely mother. He may have since developed into a handsome man, but then he was a beardless, round-faced boy, with big, light blue eyes, a shaved, blonde head, and a slow, preacher-sort of smile, that parted his like if he said, in his endless punning, anything personal or semi-severe. The smile was a sort of apology—"that don't mean anything you know," sort of look—that would have taken the sting from deeper cuts than his kindly jokers ever gave. I never knew a wit with less silliness or clownishness. Funmaking continually often becomes disgustingly simple. But in Russell Hancock the trait was so natural, so bright, so unforced, that it never became tiresome, and was always fresh.

He was a mere boy, and had married a mere girl. It was a runaway match, a clandestine marriage, a secret wedding, which for months none of their friends suspected. They had gone from a party in Louisville across the river to Jeffersonville, roused up a preacher, were married in the silence of midnight, and had stolen back to their dwellings. The lady remained in her father's house, received young company, was seen in society with young gentlemen escorts, met her husband as a mere friend in the presence of others. Mr. Hancock, at that time, was employed in the house of Newcomb, Buchanan & Co., of which Victor Newcomb, the great railroad magnate, was head. The young lady's father was a rebel, who refused the addresses of "the son of a Yankee soldier." He forbade the young man the house, made preparation to take his daughter to Europe. In fear of this separation, the young man begged his lady love, at the party that night, to prove her faithfulness to him by consenting to a marriage before she went abroad. While she was gone, he was to try and make a home for her, and if worse came to worse, no one could take her from him, he would know she was his, and inspired by that thought, would do great things. The lady announced her willingness to marry him at any time. In half an hour they were on their way across the river, accompanied by a friend or two, and the ceremony was performed.

The news leaked out, of course, before the departure of the family to Europe, and created a stir in the social world of Louisville. The news was as much a surprise to Gen and Mrs Hancock as to the wife's father and mother. Mrs. Hancock had been visiting her boy, and had only left the day before he was married. He had told her nothing of his intentions, and the shock struck to a tender place in her mother heart, but she welcomed her pretty daughter kindly, and they are fast, true friends. The marriage was entirely unpremeditated; was not planned beforehand, nor thought of until that fateful conversation.

It was six months or a year after the mysterious wedding that the pair came to board with us. The father, up to that time, had not forgiven his daughter. Her mother came to see her, and her little sisters were over every day and thought the world and all of brother Russell.

Mrs Hancock had been one of the prettiest, brightest young belles of Louisville—that old town famous for pretty maidens, and celebrated especially for its lovely trio, Sallie Ward, Alice Brannin and Jennie Moore. She had been raised in a fashionable manner, but she settled down with earnestness into a thoughtful, teachable little housewife, and I don't believe Russell Hancock could ever have picked out a better or a bonnier bride than the little girl who ran away into Hoosier land, across the hills in the darkness with him, to prove her devotion to the son of the Yankee General.

Our boarding house broke up. We drifted apart. Two years ago I spent a summer afternoon with my young friends at Mrs. Gen. Hancock's mother's, Mrs. Russell, at their country seat, near the old barracks, a few miles out of St. Louis. The house was an imposing, old-fashioned mansion, set in a park upon which a pretty lodge faced, and a monster gate opened. There was a wide hall, inlaid floor, with a rug in the center of it; a sofa and a table on the rug; the back door stood open; it led out into the summery greenbers, and the fresh tangle of woodbine scents, and lily spikes and roses. In the parlor was a fine harp, standing under a portrait of Mrs. Hancock in bridal dress. There was a life size portrait of the General, grand and commanding in full uniform; there were swords and embroidered chairs, screens and an ornamented piano-cover, the work of Mrs. Gen. Hancock's fingers when she was a girl, and a picture, I think, of their first daughter, Ada, and of a chubby, rosy baby, Russell—a man grown now—all treasured by the old grandmothers, as mementoes of the old time, that mothers never forget, no matter how infirm they grow or how aged they get. There was no one in the house but the young people, the grandmother and the servants. The grandmother, confined to her room, sent her kindly greetings by her grandson. Grandmother raised me nearly. I wish you could meet her. I was with her a good deal when I was a little fellow and father and mother were soldiering."

Presently grandmother sent in a tray with fruit, cake and wine, and we three chatted and recalled past days as merry but not merrier than we had been in our close quarters in the boarding house. I think from the simple, cordial hospitality of Mrs. Russell's home, that I know where the grandson gets the courtesy and unaffected simplicity of his manner. I have never heard him brag, boast, or prop himself on his father's merits, or his position or family. A wood-sawyer's son he might be, for all the style he assumes. Many a son of such a brave old warrior would talk of exploits, and be so by that civilization could hardly furnish him room. But this son, proud of his father, seldom mentions him, save to near friends, and, as a sample of his breeding, speaks as politely to old mammy as to an heiress and helped, to my knowledge, a ragged, tottering old man along the streets under his umbrella with as much consideration as if he had been a duke.

Once afterwards I saw the Hancocks. The husband met me on the street unexpectedly, and took me, whether or no, to see his wife and a wee mite of a baby that had just come. It was a little bundle, and wouldn't wake. It was tossed up for me to admire; kissed, hugged, and held up by the heels, or dress skirts, but not a bit did it care for company. Then they pulled its eyelids open, so I could see its lovely eyes; a comic stare met me for a second, then the lid dropped; and the baby was in dreamland, thinking of the time, maybe, when it might be the granddaughter of a President, and fashioning out of heavenly materials the radiant garments it would wear when that time came.

The mother and myself looked at all the pretty baby clothes in the baby's special drawer, and I was shown a box of dainty things that Grandma Hancock had sent, and a basket that Great grandma Russell had made for it. It was to bear the name of Mr Hancock's mother and dead sister. I left it well equipped for its journey of life. I left the young people loving, happy and proud. I have never seen them since.

I hear that he has become a prosperous cotton planter, a favorite with his neighbors, in good repute with the world, making money and keeping up his country witticisms. He would be the same frank fellow, whether son of blacksmith, General or President. Everything is happy in his life. But, then as his wife once said, "some people are born to luck."

CURRIE'S CRIME.

Miss Cummins' Story of the Trial of the Texas Assassin.

New York Dramatic News.

Ellen Cummins arrived in the City on Tuesday evening, and called at the *Dramatic News* office on Wednesday. She looked none the worse for her rather hard trip. She said that she never felt at all compelled to go to Texas. Nobody had notified her to go, and it seemed to her, that if the State of Texas was anxious to have her she would have been told. But when she saw the article in the *Dramatic

Signs of the Clock

THE CAPITAL.

A dispatch says Attorney General Devens has given an opinion on the power of the President to appoint, during the recess of Congress, to vacancies occurring either during recess or during the sessions of the Senate, and appointments for which the Senate may have failed to confirm. The opinion was elicited by a letter from Sec. Sherman, relative to the appointment of John F. Hartranft, Collector at Philadelphia. The Attorney says: I am of the opinion that the vacancy in the Collectorship of the port of Philadelphia having occurred during the session of the Senate and the Senate having adjourned without acting upon the nomination sent to it, the President may now appoint the nominee, or any other person, to fill the vacancy by a temporary commission, to expire at the end of the next session of the Senate and that the condition of the office is not effected by any provision of the tenure of office act, and will not be until the end of the next session of the Senate without confirmation of a nominee. After careful examination, I am satisfied that not only has the practice of the President been uniform in this regard, but that it has been sustained whenever brought into controversy by the advice of the respective Attorney Generals.

At Washington July 7, Commissioner Le Duc broke ground to lay the foundation for a new experimental sugar mill, in order the more thoroughly to test the saccharine possibilities of the corn stalk and sorghum. That sugar can be made with much less expense than the article costs now he considers settled beyond a doubt. The Commissioner is not less sanguine regarding the possibilities in tea culture, and predicts to all who make inquiry on the subject that ere many years we shall cease to import the article, our own article being equal or superior in quality. He has samples of American grown tea on exhibition, and will take an early occasion, probably within two or three weeks, to bring the subject to the attention of people interested in the tea trade, as well as to the attention of the public.

An official statement, compiled at the Postoffice Department, shows the issues of postage stamps, stamped envelopes and postal cards, during the fiscal year, foot up an aggregate of $31,392 519, being an increase of nearly $3 500 000 over the total for the preceding fiscal year, or 12 2 10 per cent. This percentage is about double the average rate of increase during the previous five years. The greatest proportionate increase is in the item of postal cards, the issues of which amounted to $2,753,470 during the last fiscal year, as against $2 217,970 for the year ending June 30, 1879, an augmentation of 24 per cent. The largest actual gain to the postal revenue was in the issues of ordinary postage stamps, which, during the last fiscal year, aggregated $22 414 928, being an increase of $2,297, 609, or 11 4 10 per cent. over the preceding fiscal year. The issues of newspaper and periodical stamps increased 15 1–10 per cent., the totals being $1,088 412 for the fiscal year of 1879 and $1 252 903 for the fiscal year of 1880.

At Washington, July 10, in a letter to the Secretary of the Treasury, Judge Lawrence of Ohio, declined the office of First Comptroller of the Treasury, which was recently tendered This letter was forwarded to Sec. Sherman, who is in New York. It is rumored today, since forwarding the letter of declination, that Judge Lawrence has accepted the position. Nothing has been heard to that effect, however, either by acting Sec French or his assistant. Sec. Upton, Judge Potter and many other influential persons, appear to be urging the appointment of John Robertson of Indianapolis.

Sec. Schurz says orders will be issued immediately to employ all the necessary military force to prevent any occupation of the Indian territory by the Payne expedition or any other undertaking.

Admirals Ammen and Bluehet, French Engineers, interested in the Nicaraguan Inter Oceanic Canal, called upon the President Saturday and addressed him upon the subject. The President, in reply, stated that he was aware of the conflict which occurred in Congress, and of the partiality shown owing to the special interest involved, but he looked upon the Nicaraguan route as the most available one.

Coinage has been resumed at the mints recently, but has closed to take the annual examination, with the exception of the Philadelphia mint, where some repairs are being made.

Owing to the small appropriations by Congress for the Government Printing Office for the current fiscal year, a discharge of 25 per cent of the force now on duty in that department will become necessary the first of August.

The Treasury Department has purchased United States bonds to the amount of $237,600 for the sinking fund of the Union & Central Pacific Railroad.

The President appointed Orange Judd, New York, of the American Agriculturist, to be a member of the Board of Indian Commissioners, vice Barstow resigned.

At New York, July, the Democratic National Committee met at the Fifth Avenue Hotel at noon. William H. Barnum, of Connecticut, was unanimously elected Chairman, and Frederick O. Prince, of Massachusetts, Secretary. The Committee then adjourned to Governor's Island, to attend the presentation of his nomination to Gen Hancock.

EAST.

At New York, July 6, the Executive Committee of the National Greenback Labor party met Monday. There were present, Thompson H. Murch, of Maine, Chairman; Lee Crandall, of Washington, Secretary; Ephemus Howe of New York; Col. George E Jones, of Albany, and Jesse Harper, of Illinois. Gen Weaver, of Iowa, candidate for President, was also present. Measures were discussed looking to an active campaign. Gen. Weaver starts on a Southern tour in a few days, and will open the campaign at Dallas on the 15th.

At New York, July 7, the Secretary of the Treasury directed the United States Assistant Treasurer to omit the weekly purchase of bonds for the sinking fund, the treasury disbursements are so very heavy at present.

A New York special from Washington says: "It is understood among personal friends of Gen. Hancock that he will, prior to the publication of his letter of acceptance, tender his resignation to the President as Major General of the United States Army."

At Boston, July 8, the Board of Managers for Homes for Disabled Soldiers met. Present, Chief Justice Harris, Col. Harris, of Ohio; Gen. Coulter, of Pennsylvania; Gen. Lane, of Indiana; Col. Norton, of Kansas; Gen Franklin, of Connecticut; Gen. Roberts of Maine; Major Fulton, of Wisconsin; Gen. McMahon, of New York. The retiring members of the board present were Gen. Butler, Gen. Martindale and Gov. Smythe, of New Hampshire. Chief Justice Waite was elected temporary chairman. After some discussion the Board proceeded to the election of permanent officers, the result being: President, Gen. William B Franklin, of Connecticut; First Vice President Col. Leonard Harris, of Ohio; Second Vice President, Gen. Richard Coulter, of Pennsylvania; Secretary, Gen. Martin McMahon, of New York.

WEST

The Iowa Republican State Committee have called a State Convention to be held in Des Moines, Wednesday, August 25, for nominating Auditor, Secretary and Treasurer of State, Register of Land Office, Attorney General, and 11 Presidential electors.

A Chicago dispatch says supervisor of the Census Wright having completed taking the census of Chicago, gives 501,979 as the actual population of the city.

At Minneapolis, July 7, the Republicans of the Third Minnesota District renominated W. D. Washburn for Congress. The vote was unanimous.

At Hannibal, Mo, July 8, the Clipper Herald has an elaborate article on the losses by the breaks in the Soy levee, on the Illinois side of the Mississippi River. After stating that the levee is 52 miles long extending from a point nine miles south of Quincy to Hamburg Bay, nine miles south of Clarksville, it makes an estimate of the losses by multiplying the number of acres of wheat and corn which were overflowed by the average yield per acre, which, at present prices, would show a loss on wheat of $240,000, and about the same amount on corn. Other losses, as to fences, barns, dwellings, farming implements, etc., will reach fully $100 000, making a total loss of half a million dollars. Not more than one-third of either the wheat or corn crop is lost. The overflow from the break was nearly 70 hours traveling 28 miles, which gave many farmers time to save much of their property out side of growing crops.

The Chicago Advance, of July 8, a Congregational Church paper, says, respecting the statement that Gen. Grant would support Gen. Hancock, Gen. Grant denies promptly the report in the Tribune. The following, addressed to the editor of the Advance is interesting, confirmatory of that denial, and as a like confirmatory of the report that Gen. Grant had cherished a personal animosity and petty spite against Hancock ever since the Mexican war:

"You have probably seen that I denied the canard started in the New York Tribune the very day it was started. I have nothing to say against Gen. Hancock. His personal, official and military record is good. The record of the party which has put him in nomination, is bad. Yours truly,

U. S. GRANT.

At Sioux City, Ia., July 9, the Ninth District Republican Convention met all the counties except Carroll represented. Hon C. C. Carpenter was renominated by acclamation

A Topeka, Kas., special of July 8, to the Commonwealth, from Santa Fe, July 8, says Gen. Grant and party arrived here by special train at 4 o'clock P. M., and were met at the depot by an immense crowd and escorted to the Plaza by the military and citizens, where an address of welcome was delivered. In the evening a reception was given him in the Governor's Palace, followed by a banquet, En route to Topeka, Gen. Grant stopped off at Los Vigas, when he met with an enthusiastic reception, being escorted to the Plaza by the San Miquel rifles, a band of music and citizens en mass from the city. He was also escorted to the Hot Springs four miles distant where he was tendered a reception in the evening, followed by a ball which was attended by the elite of the territory.

SOUTH

At Vicksburg, July 7, the Republican Convention nominated John R. Lynch (colored) for Congress of the Sixth Mississipi District. He was Gen. James R Chalmers' contestant in the last election.

At Titusville, Pa., July 7, Hon J. D. McJunkin, of Butler, was unanimously nominated at Mercer, Pa., on the ninth ballot as Republican candidate for Congress in the 26th Congressional District.

FOREIGN

Great Britian.

The London Board of Trade returns for June shows exports have increased 3,879,344 pounds as compared with June in '79, the greatest increase being in iron, steel and cotton manufactures. Imports increased 9 668,812 pounds.

The London correspondent of the Edinburg Scotchman says he hears the Government has received information from Ireland that unless the compensation for disturbance in Ireland bill is passed public tranquility will be endangered. The land agitation is still kept up, and branches of the land league are being formed in every Town in the west of Ireland. The tone of the speakers at the meetings is suggestive of lurking mischief, which will have to be closely watched. It plainly indicates political purpose beyond the mere acquisition of the land, and to which the latter object is subordinate, but contributory.

A Dublin dispatch says the Government sent a physicisn to County Mayo to inquire into the nature and extent of the famine fever there and in neighboring counties, which is reported to be spreading alarmingly.

At London, July 9, in the House of Commons in Committee, Parnell and other Members for Ireland persisted in combating the new clause of Compensation for the Disturbance bill, although it was not before the Committee. Biggar, Home Ruler, was called to order for defending the use of violence against certain landlords in Ireland, particularly the late Lord Leitrim. Mr. Mitchell Henry, Home Ruler, in the course of the debate, announced his intention to quit the Land League. He said he repudiated its extreme views.

At London, July 13, after Gladstone's statement in the House, the Irish members almost unanimously expressed the opinion that the amendment to the compensation bill he then gave notice of, "removes" to a great extent the objection to the Attorney General's clause, which objection will be withdrawn.

Turkey.

At Vienna in diplomatic circles the belief gains ground that war between Turkey and Greece is certain, and it will end in the dissolution of Turkey.

A dispatch from Pera says the Porte still hesitates as to what attitude it shall assume toward the Berlin award. The ultimate decision will greatly depend on Geschen's ability to impress the Sultan and his ministers with the conviction that the Powers will resort to force if necessary. If the Turks see the slightest chance of a division among the Powers, they will resist the occupation, by force, of the territory awarded.

A Constantinople dispatch says at midnight Sunday, three transports left the arsenal for Valona and Prevesa, with seven battalion of troops, five batteries and a quantity of ammunition. The troops were ordered to disembark stealthily. The disbandment of 4,000 soldiers on the Fressaly, whose time has expired, has been forbidden.

Russia.

The St. Petersburg Golos of July 8, raises its voice in view of the Chinese difficulty to point out the sad condition of the country and how much worse it will become in the event of another war demanding a drain upon its already exhausted resources, and retarding the introduction of reforms.

The press has for several weeks been full of complaints of ravages by locusts, flies, beetles and worms, hunger and poverty among the peasantry, rapid increase of prices of everything, increase of cattle plague, large spread of disease etc.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg says that Russia does not intend to separate herself from the other Powers regarding the steps that may be necessary to give effect to the decisions of the Berlin Conference.

At St Petersburg, July 11, orders have been received at Nicolaieff to prepare as soon as possible, four of the best torpedo boats belonging to the Black Sea fleet, to be sent to the Pacific. Several vessels have been chartered in foreign ports for transport service. The ironclad "Peter the Great" has left Revel for sea. The cruiser "Europe" has sailed from Cronstadt.

A St Petersburg dispatch says as a consequence of defective harvest prospects the question is discussed of forbidding the export of wheat, partially if reports of the deficiency are confirmed in South Russia, and a general restriction if the deficiency extends to other parts of the country.

France.

The Paris Republique Francaise of July 8, congratulates the Government on the effect of the decrees in ridding the Minister of Justice of 60 Ultramontane Procurateurs who have resigned. The relations with the Vatican being strained the expulsion of other orders may be delayed until after the Fete of July 14th.

At Paris, 7, the new amnesty bill voted by the Chamber of Deputies consists of a single clause as follows: All persons condemned for participating in the insurrection of 1870–71, who shall not have been pardoned up to July 14, 1886, shall be considered as amnestied, as the Government intends to pardon all without exception. This bill is the same in effect as the one the Senate rejected.

At Paris, July 8, at a banquet of the Committee of the Franco-American Union in celebration of the official notification to the United States of the assured completion of Barthoidi's statue of Liberty, to be erected in the harbor of New York. Laboulaye who presided stated that the statue would certainly be erected by 1883, the centenary of the Versailles treaty of peace between England and America and the year of exhibition in New York City.

A Paris dispatch says the Committee of Senate has adopted the amnesty bill proposed by General Pelissier, excluding incendiaries and assassins as persons who have been condemned after due trial, from the benefits of the bill. Jules Simon, addressing the Committee after the adoption of this amendment, said, "He should always be of the opinion that amnesty imposed on a country by action of men who had themselves been convicted, constituted a danger to public morality. The promotors of amnesty had committed a grave error and had brought veritable trouble upon the country. Nevertheless for the sake of conciliation and security of the Country, we have adopted the text of the bill passed by the Chamber of Deputies, merely adding this, "Incendiaries and murderers condemned after trial shall be excepted from amnesty."

GEN. MOSBY'S DAUGHTER.

Singular Story Concerning Her Life and Recent Disappearance.

New York Herald, June 19.

The account of the mysterious disappearance of Florence Mosby from her residence in St. Mark's place, which the *Herald* published nearly two months ago, excited considerable attention, especially as the story was substantiated by the following:

ANY PERSON RETURNING FLORENCE Mosby, or Moseby, to the house in St. Mark's Place, from which she has been missing since the 13th inst., will be liberally rewarded.

The above paragraph appeared in the advertising columns of the *Herald* on the 24th of April last, and investigations made since that date reveal a story which presents some remarkable points and illustrates a phase of life which is in some respects almost without a parallel. The facts, gleaned from various sources, are substantially as follows: Florence Mosby, a girl about 16 years of age, was reported missing to Superintendent Walling on the 14th of April by Mrs Smith of No. 57 St. Mark's place. It was intimated that Miss Mosby was the daughter of Gen. Mosby, the famous Confederate soldier, who is at present the American Consul at Hong Kong. The statement made to the police is that she was a ward of Mrs. Camp, who lives at Somers, N. Y. The girl had been making a visit of several days at the house of Mrs. Smith, and on the day before, April 13, had mysteriously disappeared from the place, without leaving any clew by which her whereabouts could be learned. After hearing Mrs. Smith's statement Supt. Walling instructed Capt. McCullagh, of the 17th Precinct, to begin work on the on the case and spare no effort until Miss Mosby's fate had been learned. Several detectives were sent out to hunt up clews, and Capt. McCullagh devoted his entire time to the case, without any success. It seemed as if the missing girl would never be found, and the police were in despair. One man was suspected, and two special officers were detailed to shadow him night and day. So constant was the watch kept that the man became alarmed, and contemplated flight from the city lest he should be arrested. When the advertisement quoted above was published Mrs. Camp received a letter from Eldridge T. Gerry, President of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, stating that Florence Mosby was in the hands of his Society, and demanding to know by what right a reward was offered for her recovery. Mrs. Camp than called at the office of the Society and had an interview with Mr. Garry. The latter stated that Miss Mosby on leaving home had proceeded directly to the Society's headquarters and asked for protection. The reasons given by the young girl for deserting the Camp family were very strong, but of such a character as to render their publication imprudent. The charges, however, were serious, and Mr. Gerry decided to accept Miss Mosby as a voluntary charge. She told him that she was the daughter of Gen. Mosby, but had not seen her father for many years. Mr. Gerry asked Mrs. Camp for her authority in asking for Miss Mosby, to whom the Camp family were not bound by any ties of relationship. The lady then stated that Miss Mosby was found living in a negro's cabin, near Jackson, Miss. The Camps became intensely interested in the little maiden, and legally adopted her. About eight years ago she was brought to Somers, N. Y., where she has since lived with Mrs. Camp and her two sons. She claimed that the girl's blood was partly negro, but the statement was stamped as false by Mr. Gerry. The interview closed by Mrs. Camp threatening to commence a suit against the society for the girl's recovery. The President informed her that the society would continue to protect its charge. Mr. Gerry then notified the police of Miss Mosby's whereabouts, without offering any apology for concealing her so long while a search was being made. When Capt. McCullagh learned the truth he was highly indignant, and spoke of the society's action as a piece of gross stupidity. At present preparations are being made for a legal fight, on the result of which the future of Florence Mosby depends. Mrs. Camp has engaged a lawyer, and has sent to the South for the indenture papers which bind the girl as a legal ward.

IGNORANT THOUGH BEAUTIFUL.

A *Herald* reporter called several days ago upon Mr Gerry and Supt. Jenkins. Both gentlemen affected a mysterious air, and declined to speak upon the subject further than to state the girl was in the hands of the society, and would not be given unless by order of the Supreme Court. A diligent search for the institution in which the girl is concealed was made without any favorable result, as the greatest care had been taken to prevent the story from obtaining publicity. The reporter learned yesterday that Miss Mosby was living in the Home of the Children's Aid Society, at No. 27 St. Mark's place. A visit was made to the institution. Mrs. Hurley, the matron, was at first very reticent. On perceiving, however, that the story was known, she corrected a few inaccuracies in the details. Miss Mosby, the matron said, had been living in the building until a few days ago, when she was quietly removed by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. To the matron Florence had affirmed that she was Gen. Mosby's daughter, and complained bitterly of the treatment which led her to leave her home in Somers. Mrs Hurley was shocked upon examining the girl, to find that she could neither read nor write. Although 16 years of age, she was as unsophisticated in manner and simple in her speech as a child of 10 years She was very beautiful, and wonderfully prepossessing, tall, of fair complexion, with light blue eyes and dark brown hair. "Her features," said Mrs. Hurley, "stamp her as an aristocrat, no matter where she came from. She is as guileless a girl as I have ever met. While she was here I became very much attached to her. As soon as she became settled, we were startled to learn that Florence could neither read nor write. Mrs. Camp had never sent her to school, although she displays a great desire to be educated, and has now succeeded in mastering the alphabet. I cannot see how it could be possible for a girl like Florence to reach the age of 16 years in such an ignorant condition, especially as the ward of a well-to-do or wealthy family. Several days ago the lady with whom she formerly lived called here and demanded her, but she had been taken away a short time previous, and the lady seemed very indignant.

It was impossible to ascertain whether Gen. Mosby has been notified of the state of affairs or not, but it is stated that he will be informed prior to the commencement of the suit now pending. It is expected that considerable time will elapse before the girl's relationship to Gen. Mosby can be established, on account of the difficulty in communicating with him at so great a distance.

THE REASONS.

Why John G. Whittier Cannot Support the Democratic Party.

The following letter was read at a Garfield and Arthur meeting in Amesbury, Mass., on Wednesday evening:

DANVERS, Mass., 5th, Fifth month, 1880.

The Hon. G. W. Cate, Amesbury:

DEAR FRIEND:—I regret to find that I cannot, as I intended, be present at the formation of a Republican Club for Amesbury and Salisbury on the 7th inst. I must not, however, let the occasion pass without expressing my hearty sympathy with the movement, and my desire to co-operate with you in your labors in support of a candidate of pure character, wise statesmanship and life-long fidelity to the principles of the Republican Party, the Union of the States, and the security of the rights of person, property and franchise. For myself, I would gladly find an excuse for refusing from active participation in the coming election, and would welcome with inexpressible relief any decided manifestation of a more generous and enlightened policy on the part of Democrats toward the people of color. But I look in vain for any good evidence of a change which would justify relaxation of zeal and vigilance on our part. I have no words of personal disparagement for the Democratic nominee, and I do full justice to the sincerity and patriotism of many of his supporters; but as a rule, the party remains as it was at the close of the war. The time has not come when it will be safe to intrust the financial interests of the country and the welfare of the emancipated class to a party whose President can only be elected by compromises with the Greenback heresy and the virtual suppression by fraud and violence of the vote of the colored citizens of the Southern States. Massachusetts is not a doubtful State. Her vote will be given to the Republican nominee. But let us see to it that her voice at the coming election has the strong emphasis of the days of Sumner, Wilson and Andrew. Thy friend, JOHN G. WHITTIER.

NEWS ITEMS.

No Exaggeration About This Newspaper Experience.

Some supposed friends of a newspaper have peculiar ideas as to what kind of items a paper really requires. Not long since a gentleman came into the Galveston *News* sanctum and said: "Look here! You miss a heap of live items. I'm on the streets all day; I'll come up every once in a while and post you."

"All right, fetch on your item; but, remember, we want news."

Next day he came up, beaming all over. "I've got a live item for you. You know that infernal bow-legged gorilla of a brother-in-law of mine, who was in business here with me?"

"I believe I remember such a person," said the editor, wearily.

"Well, I've just got news from Nebraska, where he is living, that he is going to run for the Legislature. Now, just give him a blast. Lift him out of his boots. Don't spare him on my account."

Next day he came up again. "My little item was crowded out. I brought you some news," and he hands in an item about his cat, as follows:

"A Remarkable Animal—The family cat of our worthy and distinguished fellow townsman Smith, who keeps the boss grocery store of Ward No 12 (beer always on tap), yesterday became the mother of five singularly marked kittens. This is not the first time this unheard of event has taken place We understand Mr. Smith is being favorably spoken of as a candidate for Alderman."

The editor groans in his spirit as he lights a cigar with the effort. It is not long before he hears that Smith is going around saying that he has made the paper what it is, but it is not independent enough for a place like Galveston

Many readers will say this sketch is overdrawn, but thousands of editors all over the country will lift up their right hands to testify that they are personally acquainted with the guilty party

Keep It Away.

A new street nuisance lately introduced in London was a small wind instrument, mounted on a perambulator. It had 14 notes, and was played by turning a handle, after the manner of an ordinary barrel-organ. The peculiarity of the instrument consisted in the manner in which the wind of the bellows was admitted to the reeds. The turning of the handle worked the bellows, and at the same time slowly wound through the instrument a strip of stout paper about six feet long and perforated with a number of holes. It was through these perforated holes that the wind found its way to the reeds, which were thus operated upon according to the position and dimensions of the apertures. It is obvious that with a sufficient number of reeds and a properly perforated strip of paper, music of any kind whatever may be performed on such a contrivance by anybody who can turn a handle. The operator had 72 feet of paper, which cost him, he said, from 2d. to 6d. a foot, according to the nature of the music.

British Lovers.

Once upon a time, says a writer in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, a young English man of good birth and connections was rewarded by the attention of a very pretty girl. After they had mutually gone through such preliminaries of courtship as are to be performed by willing minds at a distance, they ultimately had speech of each other. Then said the young lady, who was tall and upright as a wand, "I generally come hither about half-past 1 in the afternoon." Having thus spoken, she looked down with unconscious grace and wrote upon the ground with her umbrella, for the weather was uncertain, and though in love, she was not without forethought. "Hang it! that is unlucky," replied the young gentleman of good birth and valuable connections; "we lunch at 1 o'clock." Of this brief episode in the career of two British lovers the moral is that neither of them would sacrifice their convenience or regular habits to the vanities of amatory discourse.

A Quaint French Town.

Frazer's Magazine.

Dijon is celebrated for three manufactures—its pills, its mustard and its ginger bread; and the history of each is curious in the extreme. We will take the pills first. Without doubt the people who take most pills will be the first to make them wholesale, and the consumption of machine-made pills throughout the length and breadth of France is enormous. It was a happy thought of a successful French pill maker, who, with the best intentions in the world, could hardly satisfy his customers, to have recourse to machinery. It must have flashed upon him like lightning that the clumsiest machine might turn off three times as many pills in a day as the most dexterous fingers, and now the process is so exact that some hundreds of thousands of pills are fabricated daily on the premises of the original inventor. This gentleman Tavenot, a chemist of Dijon, gained a large fortune by his manufacture, and it is satisfactory to learn that his descendants are doing as properous a trade as himself. The hardness of the times in no degree affects the sale of pills

BAD blood always causes trouble. It may be a family fight, or boils, pimples, itch, tetter, etc.; but no matter, "Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher" is the cure-all.

Affairs in Indian Territory.

ST. LOUIS, July 13.—Dispatches from Wichita, Ks., signed by J. M. Steele, said to be a prominent politician of Arkansas, and one of the Republican candidates for Governor, have been received here, stating that the military have made no move yet toward ejecting the invaders of the Indian Territory, and that papers are ready to arrest them, when they do.

A man named White has gone to Fort Smith, Ark., to procure habeas corpus, so that the military can be arrested in the Territory by the United States Marshal if they arrest Capt. Payne.

Parents often force a child to swallow a nauseous vermifuge, thinking it the best medicine. Denig's Worm Syrup is far superior to any vermifuge, and children will take it readily. Only 25 cents for a four oz. bottle.

INTERESTING FACTS.

Concerning the Most Economical College in the World.

New York Times.

The statistics of the "Society to Encourage Studies at Home" for the year beginning last October and ending in June, as presented last week at the home of Miss Anna E. Ticknor in Boston, are interesting and valuable for the evidence thus furnished of the perseverence of women in a strictly voluntary work of a literary character. For the term 887 persons entered themselves for study, counting, with double and treble courses of study, 1,177 correspondences. Out of this number 679 students did work enough to have some rank assigned to them; only 80 were dropped; and the remainder, 178, either never really understood the work they proposed to do or were excused. Of the 670 who persevered, 242 took the first rank—that is, achieved decided success; 374 were noted for their diligence, and 90 did passably well. Ladies to the number of 155 have been engaged in the actual work of the society, and 22 who were once students are now on the staff of teachers, and four are on the Committee which controls the society. The amount of correspondence for instruction, omitting all letters to and from the Secretary, and all exchanged between members of the staff, amounted to over 8 000 letters written to students and about the same number received from them Among the students for the seventh term, just closed, 359 have been on the list for previous terms, some for the fourth, fifth and sixth time. The number of these students known to be teachers has been 137. In the list of studies, English literature was selected by 417, of whom 318 persevered; history by 331, of whom 252 continued; science by 143 with 116 abiding; art by 120, with 86 zealous to the end; German by 50, of whom 45 adhered; and French by 40, with 33 holding on through the term The students are found in 37 States, besides Canada, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick The lending library, the books being sent by mail, consists of 920 volumes, of which only one has ever failed to come, and 940 books have gone to 330 persons from Boston alone. Another item, the teachers, of course, being women who gladly give their services, is that of expense. The tuition fee is only $2, and with an annual expense of $1 732 64 Miss Ticknor is able to report $491.87 in the Treasury. It may be called, in many respects, the most unique and economical women's college in the world, and in its results upon character, perhaps the most successful. Branch societies exist in the South and in California, and there is no limit either to the scholars or teachers, while all the details of work and expense are managed as carefully as if they were in the hands of men. The society began as an experiment, and is yet upon the threshold of its existence, but it has filled a gap in American society, and has a great field of usefulness before it in the future.

The Plain "English" of It.

Xenia Torchlight,

The plain English of it is, that English, the propeller of the Hancock tugboat sent out to pull the Democratic party into power, is anything but above reproach in his political and business record. Here are a few points proven against him, or ready to be proven as soon as desired:

1. He was the author of the bill that was passed to bribe the people of Kansas to accept the infamous Lecompton constitution.
2. He voted against free homesteads for free men.
3. He is a millionaire and gave only one dollar to the sufferers of the Chicago fire, and that the indignant sufferers sent back to him.
4. He is a miser.
5. He is a National Banker.
6. He is a Shylock.
7. He is so afraid of losing his money that he has the windows of his house cross barred like a jail.

Honored and Blest.

When a board of eminent physicians and chemists announce the discovery that by combining some well known valuable remedies, the most wonderful medicine was produced, which would cure such a wide range of diseases that most all other remedies could be dispensed with, many were skeptical; but proof of its merits by actual trial has dispelled all doubt, and to-day the discoverers of that *great medicine*, Hop Bitters, are honored and blessed by all as benefactors.—*Democrat.*

When a female contributor to a monthly magazine speaks of "the most delicious, delectable, entrancing and distracting of all innocent indulgences," she means a kiss. *Hartford Sunday Journal.*

Cuticura BLOOD REMEDIES.

Skin Diseases are but the Signs of Blood Poisons.

Skin Diseases issue from an unhealthy condition of the blood, and are Blood Diseases.—*Wilson.*

The CUTICURA REMEDIES cure the most obstinate Humors, Blood and Skin Diseases, and Affections of the Scalp with Loss of Hair, when all other remedies and methods of treatment fail. CUTICURA RESOLVENT purifies the blood, vitalizes with new life every organ and process of the body. Hence the permanence of the cures made by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, for external application, arrests disease, eats away dead flesh of wounds, allays inflammation, itching and irritation, and heals ulcers, sores, and scalp affections with loss of hair, when the RESOLVENT is taken internally. CUTICURA SOAP, prepared from Cuticura, is cleansing, refreshing, and the only natural beautifier of the skin, which it softens, whitens, and preserves beyond praise. CUTICURA SHAVING SOAP, also prepared from Cuticura, is the first and only medicine soap compounded expressly for shaving.

RUNNING SORES.

Interesting Account of the Healing of a Broken Leg.

MESSRS. LOTHROPS & PINKHAM, Druggists: *Dear Sirs,*—On the 23d of August, 1877, I had the misfortune of having my leg broken, in front of Wilkinson's provision store, by a case of goods being thrown on me. The bone was set by a physician of this place. Upon removing the splints, sores broke out from my knee to the heel, and several physicians called in various veins, and ordered me to wear rubber stockings. After wearing out about $20 worth of different makes without any signs of any cure, I bought the CUTICURA REMEDIES for the purpose, as I expressed it at the time, to be humbugged again. Before half had been used I was astonished to see the sores heal up one by one, and now not one sore is to be seen. I recommended the same to a neighboring lady who had been troubled for years with a sore wrist. After using hundreds of remedies she is completely cured. Respectfully yours,

DOVER, N. H. HENRY LANDECKER.

SALT RHEUM.

Ten Years. Treated by ten Physicians. Used all kinds of Medicines.

MESSRS WEEKS & POTTER: *Dear Sirs,*—I feel it my duty to inform you what your CUTICURA REMEDIES have done for me. I have suffered from Salt Rheum for ten years, been treated by at least ten physicians, and taken any quantity of medicine without cure until I took your remedies, which have been perfectly successful in my case, leaving the skin on my face, scalp and body as white and free from humor as anybody's. Yours truly,

STEPHEN H. LOVEJOY.

AUBURN, ME., April 3, 1879.

ITCHING HUMOR

For Eleven Years Cured.

JOHN W. F. HOBBS, Esq., North Hampton, N. H., well known as the originator of the Citizens' Line Coaches, Boston, writes that he has been cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES of an Itching Humor from which he has been a great sufferer, as all his friends know. He considers them the greatest remedies of the age.

CUTICURA REMEDIES,

For Blood, Skin and Scalp Humors,

Are prepared by WEEKS & POTTER, Chemists and Druggists, 360 Washington street, Boston. 27 Front street, Toronto, Ont., and 8 Snow Hill London, and are for sale by all Druggists. Price of CUTICURA, small boxes, 50 cents; large boxes, containing two and one-half times the quantity of small, $1. RESOLVENT, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, 25 cents per cake. CUTICURA MEDICINAL SHAVING SOAP, 15 cents per cake; in bars, for Barbers and large consumers, 75 cents.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS

Instantly Relieve Pain, Soreness and Weakness

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparilian Resolvent,

THE GREAT

BLOOD PURIFIER!

Changes as Seen and Felt, as they Daily Occur, After Using a Few Doses.

1. Good spirits, disappearance of weakness, languor, melancholy, increase and hardiness of flesh and muscles, etc.
2. Strength increases, appetite improves, relish for food, no more sour eructations of waterbrash, good digestion, calm and undisturbed sleep, awaken fresh and vigorous.
3. Disappearance of spots, blotches, pimples; the skin looks clear and healthy; the urine changed from its turbid and cloudy appearance to a clear cherry or amber color; water passes freely from the bladder through the urethra without pain or scalding; little or no sediment; no pain or weakness.
4. Marked diminution of quantity and frequency of involuntary weakening discharges if afflicted in that way, with certainty of permanent cure. Increased strength exhibited in the secreting glands, and functional harmony restored to the several organs.
5. Yellow tinge on the white of the eyes, and the swarthy, saffron appearance of the skin changed to a clear, lively and healthy color.
6. Those suffering from weak or ulcerated lungs or tubercles will realize great benefit in expectorating freely the tough phlegm or mucus from the lungs, air cells, bronchi or windpipe; throat or head; diminishing the frequency of cough; general increase of strength throughout the system; stoppage of night sweats and pains and feelings of weakness around the ankles, legs, shoulders, etc; cessation of colds and chills, sense of suffocation, hard breathing and paroxysm of cough on lying down or arising in the morning. All these distressing symptoms gradually and surely disappear.

As day after day the SARSAPARILLIAN is taken new signs of returning health will appear, as the blood improves in purity and strength disease will diminish, and all foreign and impure deposits, tumors, cancers, hard lumps, etc., be resolved away, and the unsound made sound and healthy; ulcers, fever sores, chronic skin diseases gradually disappear.

In cases where the system has been salivated and Mercury, Quicksilver, and Corrosive Sublimate have accumulated and become deposited in the bones, joints, etc., causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvatures, contortions, white swellings, various sores, etc., the SARSAPARILLIAN will resolve away these deposits and exterminate the virus of the disease from the system.

In all cases where these medicines for the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic diseases, however slow may be the cure, "feel better" and find their general health improve, their flesh and weight increasing or even keeping its own, it is a sure sign that the cure is progressing. In these diseases the moment we cease to better or worse—the virus of the disease is not inactive; if not arrested and driven from the blood it will spread and continue to undermine the constitution. As soon as the SARSAPARILLIAN makes the patient "feel better" every hour you will grow better and increase in health, strength and flesh.

The great power of this remedy is in diseases that threaten death, as in

CONSUMPTION

of the Lungs and Tuberculous Phthisis, Scrofula Syphilitic Diseases, Wasting, Degeneration, and Ulceration of the Kidneys, Diabetes, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence and all other Maladies, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other Fevers (add a few RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S Ready Relief

CURES AND PREVENTS

DYSENTERY, DIARRHAE, CHOLERA, MORBUS, FEVER AND AGUE, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, DIPHTHERIA, INFLUENZA, SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING.

Bowel Complaints,

Looseness, Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, or painful discharges from the bowels are stopped in 15 or 20 minutes by taking Radway's Ready Relief. No congestion or inflammation, no weakness or lassitude, will follow the use of the R. R. Relief.

IT WAS THE FIRST AND IS

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or organs, by one application.

In from One to Twenty Minutes,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS, INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS, CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS, SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA, CATARRH, INFLUENZA, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS, CHILBLAINS AND FROST BITES.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Thirty to sixty drops in a half tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER and AGUE

FEVER AND AGUE cured for 50 cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other Fevers (add a few RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.

RADWAY'S Regulating Pills!

Perfect Purgatives, Soothing Aperients. Act Without Pain, Always Reliable, and Natural in Their Operation.

A VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE for CALOMEL

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS for the cure of all Disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Bi